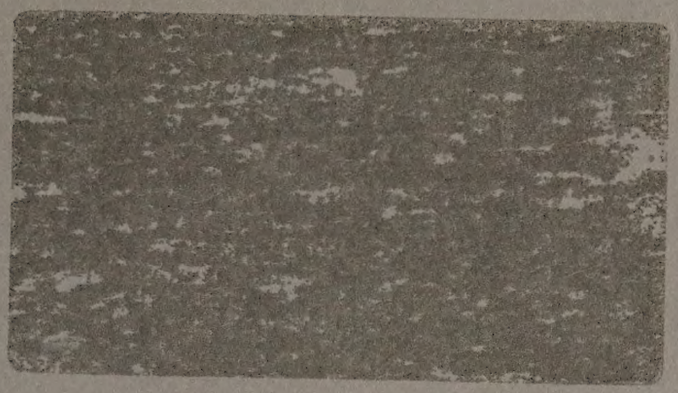


MUSIC - UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO
31761 04163 4619

M
1744
E64

EMERALD GEMS

CONTENTS

	PAGE
KATHLEEN MAVOURNEEN	2
MINSTREL BOY, THE	5
WOULD GOD I WERE THE TENDER APPLE BLOSSOM Londonderry Air	8
I'M SITTING BY THE STILE MARY The Irish Emigrant	11
VALLEY LAY SMILING BEFORE ME, THE	14
HANDFUL OF EARTH FROM MY DEAR MOTHER'S GRAVE, A	16
EILEEN AROON	19
LASS FROM COUNTY MAYO, THE	22
MULLIGAN GUARDS, THE	25
THROW 'EM DOWN Mc CLOSKY	28
HAT MY FATHER WORE, THE	32
DOWN WENT McGINTY	35
ST. PATRICK'S CHIMES Piano Chimes	38
FANTASIA ON IRISH TUNES Piano Solo	40
IRISH JIGS Piano Solo	43
SHAMROCK LEAVES FANTASIA Violin and Piano	44

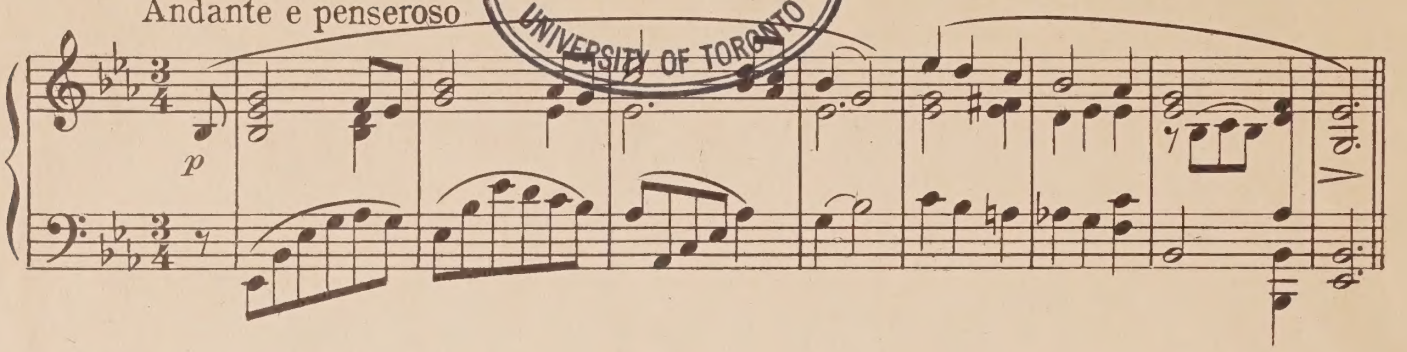
Kathleen Mavourneen

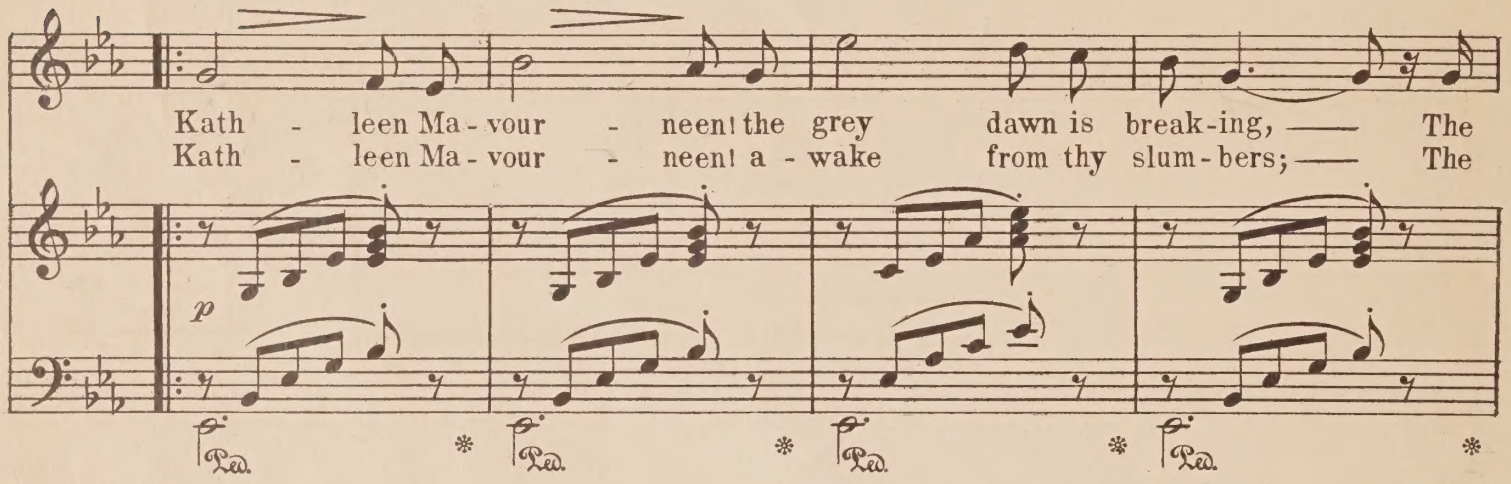
LIBRARY
MAY 1 1978
UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

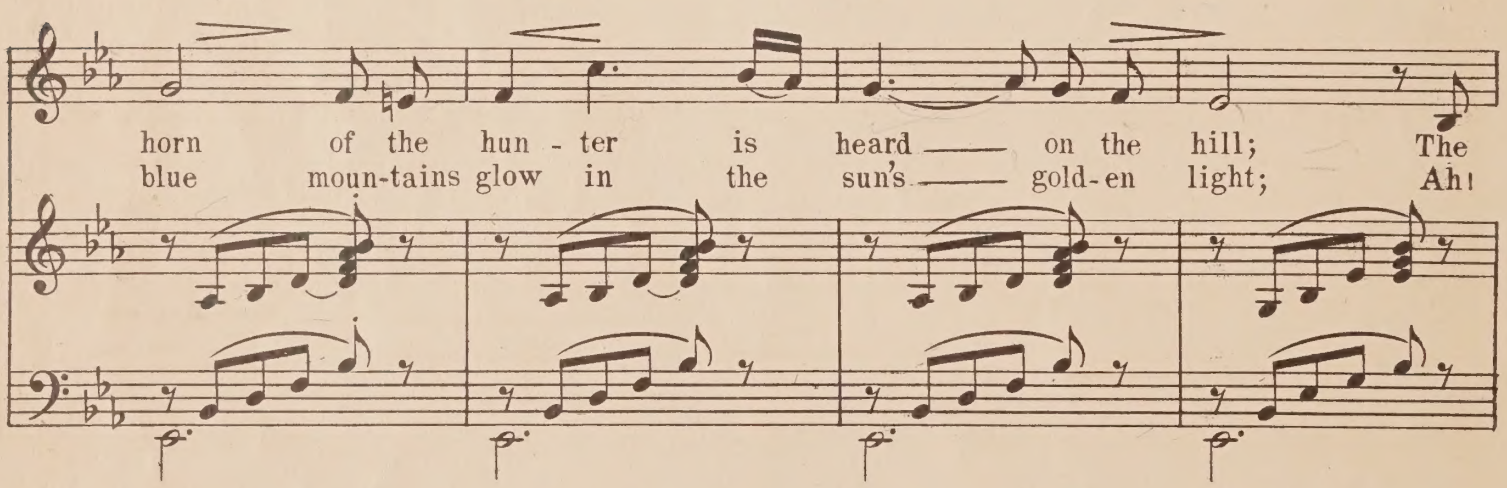
Words by
MRS. JULIA CRAWFORD

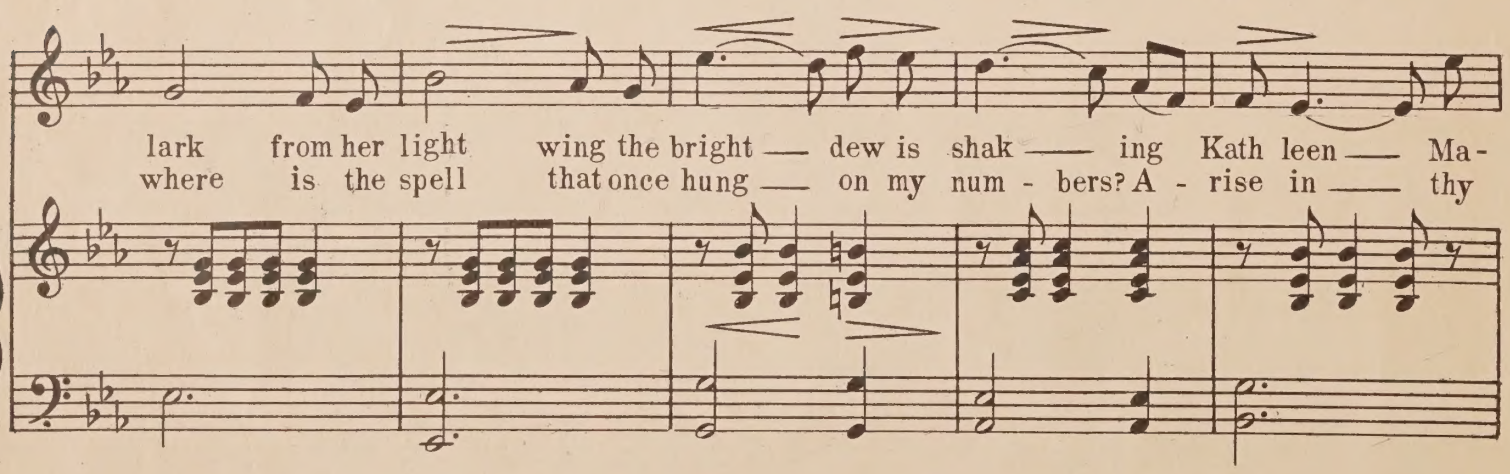
Music by
FREDERICK N. CROUCH
Arr. by George Shackley

Andante e penseroso

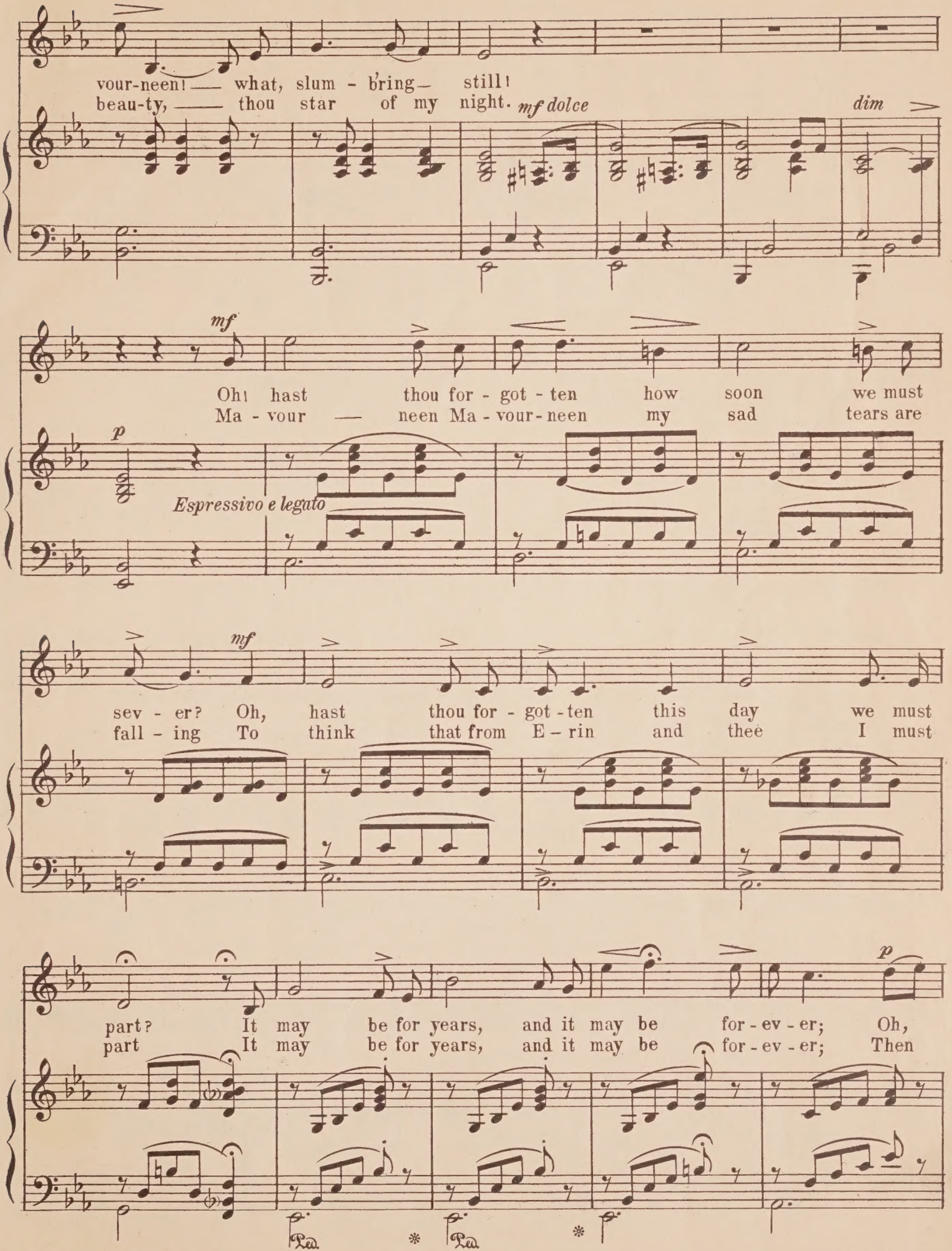


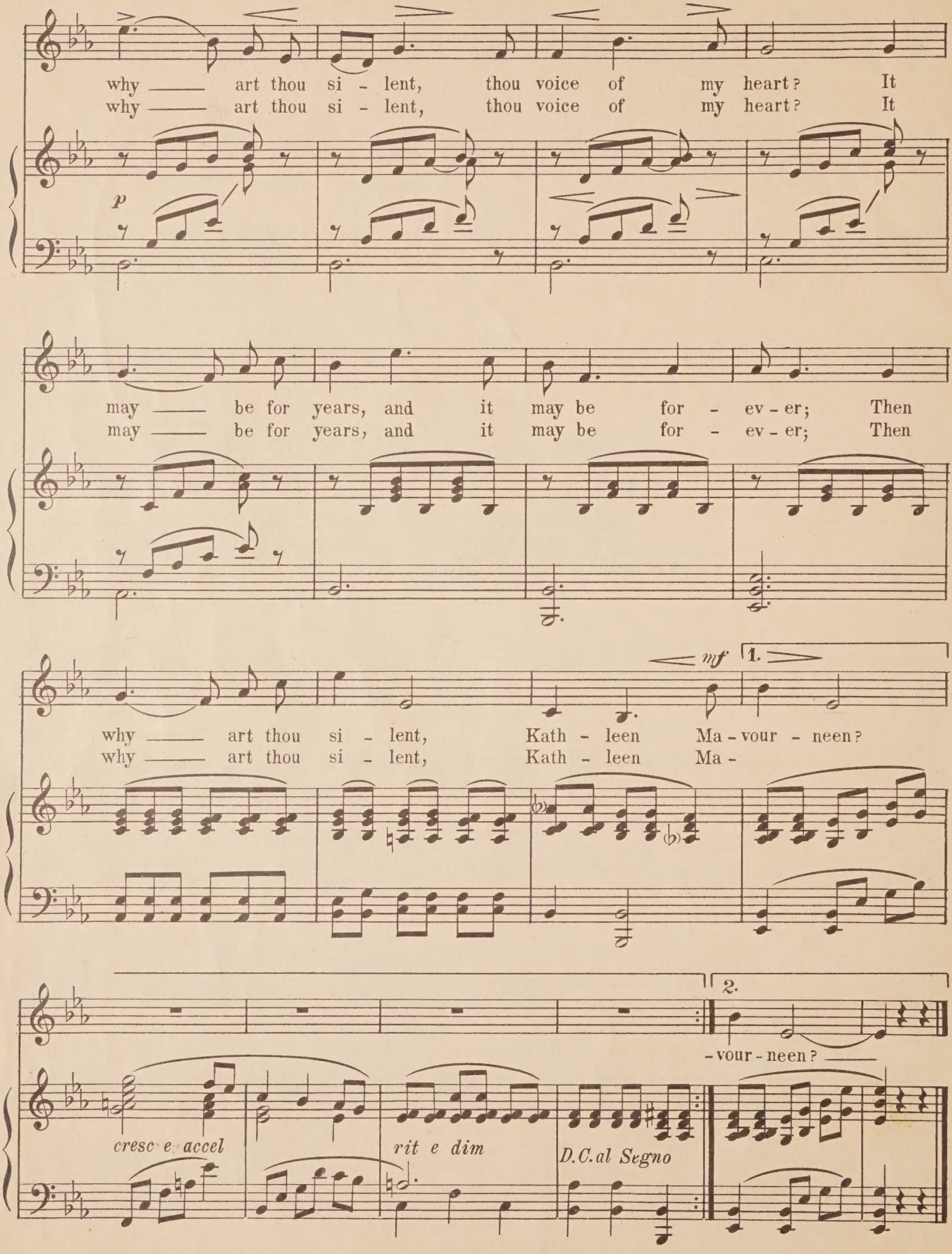






Copyright 1926 by Pioneer Music Pub. Co.
International Copyright Secured

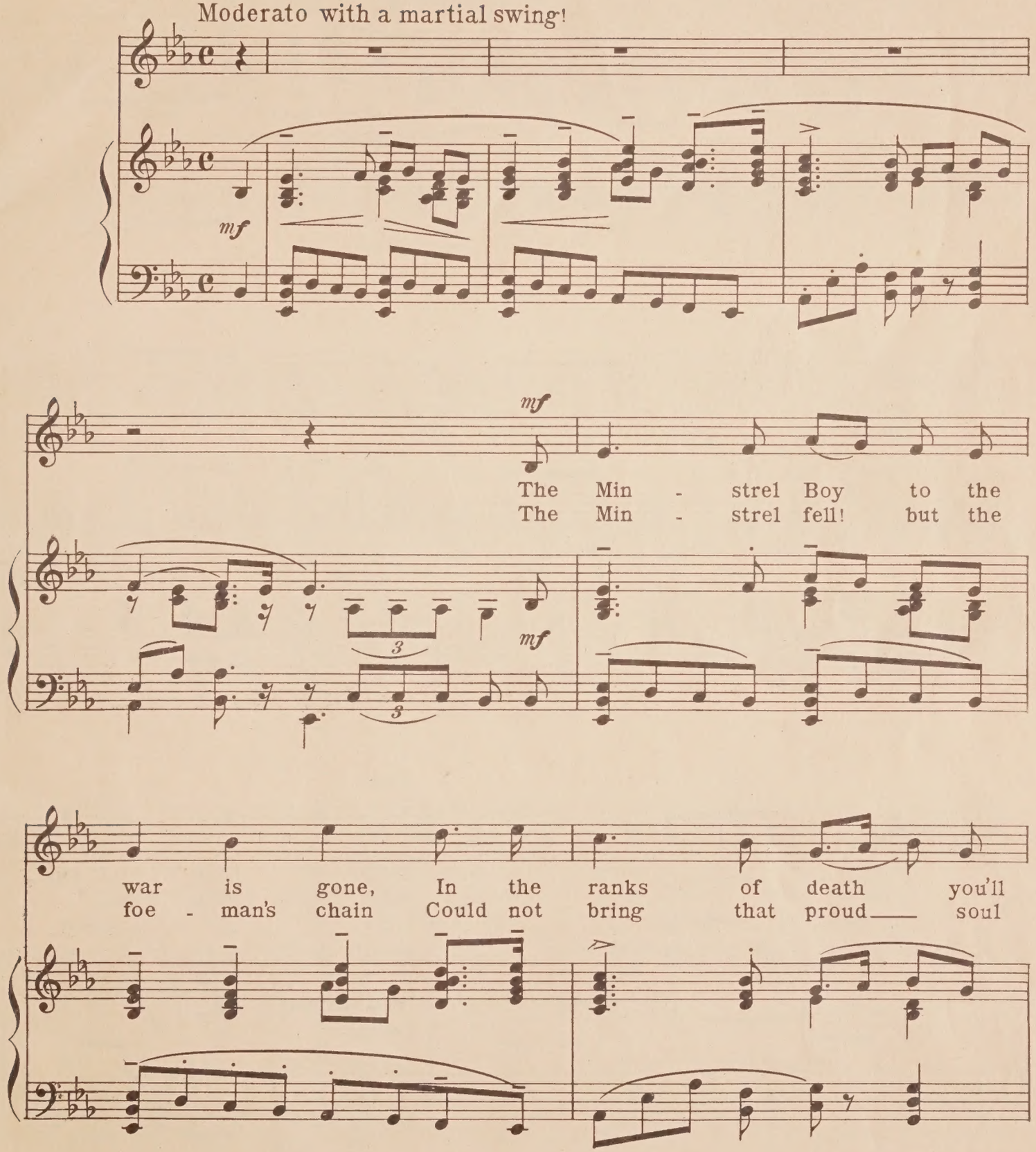

vour-neen! — what, slum - bring— still!
beau-ty, — thou star of my night.
mf dolce
dim
mf
Oh! hast thou for - got - ten how soon we must
Ma - vour — neen Ma - vour - neen my sad tears are
p
Espressivo e legato
mf
sev - er? Oh, hast thou for - got - ten this day we must
fall - ing To think that from E - rin and thee I must
part? It may be for years, and it may be for - ev - er; Oh,
part It may be for years, and it may be for - ev - er; Then
p


why ——— art thou si - lent, thou voice of my heart? It
why ——— art thou si - lent, thou voice of my heart? It
p
may ——— be for years, and it may be for - ev - er; Then
may ——— be for years, and it may be for - ev - er; Then
mf
1.
why ——— art thou si - lent, Kath - leen Ma - vour - neen?
why ——— art thou si - lent, Kath - leen Ma -
2.
- vour - neen? ———
cresc e accel
rit e dim
D.C.al Segno

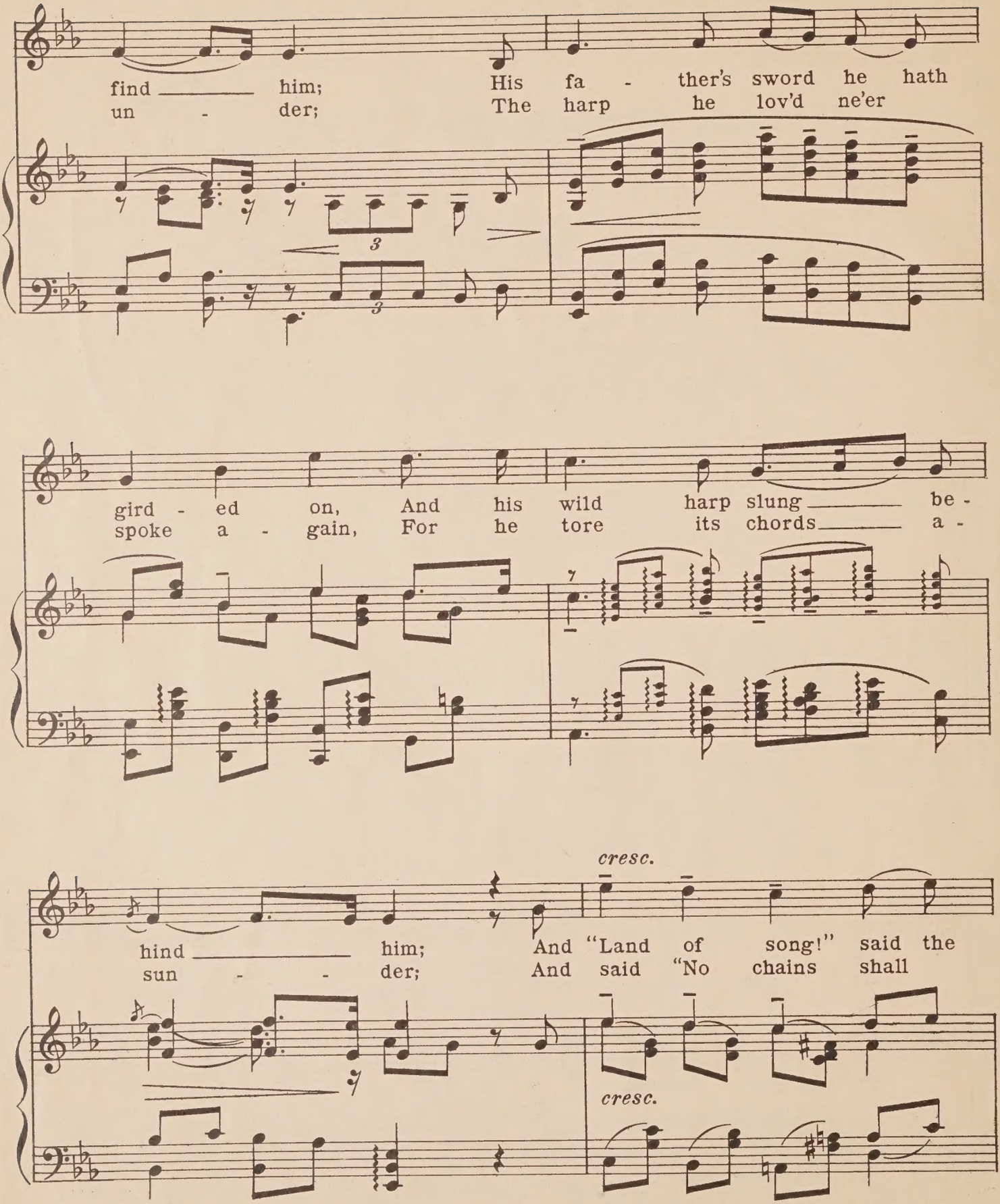
The Minstrel Boy

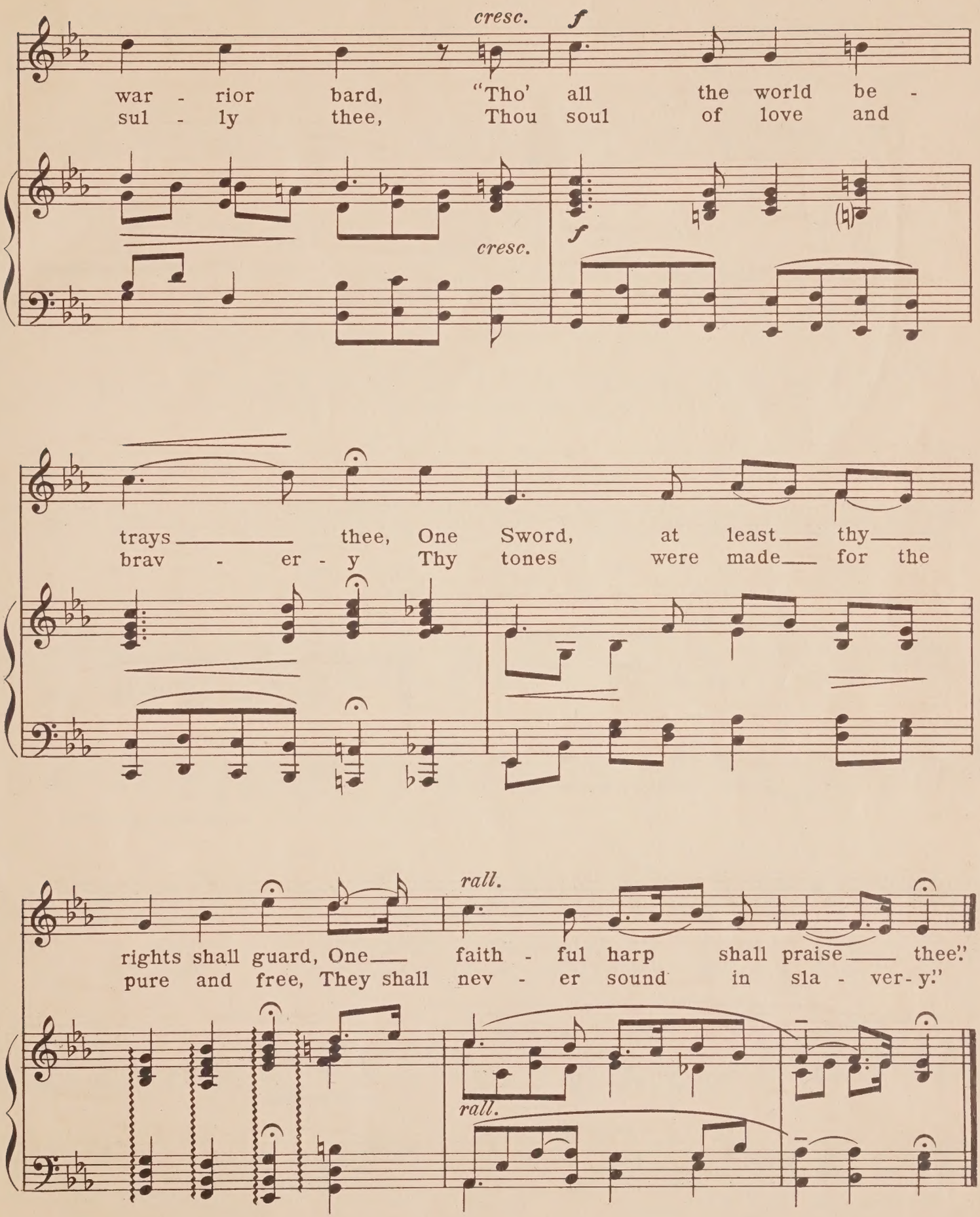
THOMAS MOORE

Irish Air: "The Moreen"
Arr. by George Shackley



Copyright 1926 by Pioneer Music Pub. Co.
International Copyright Secured

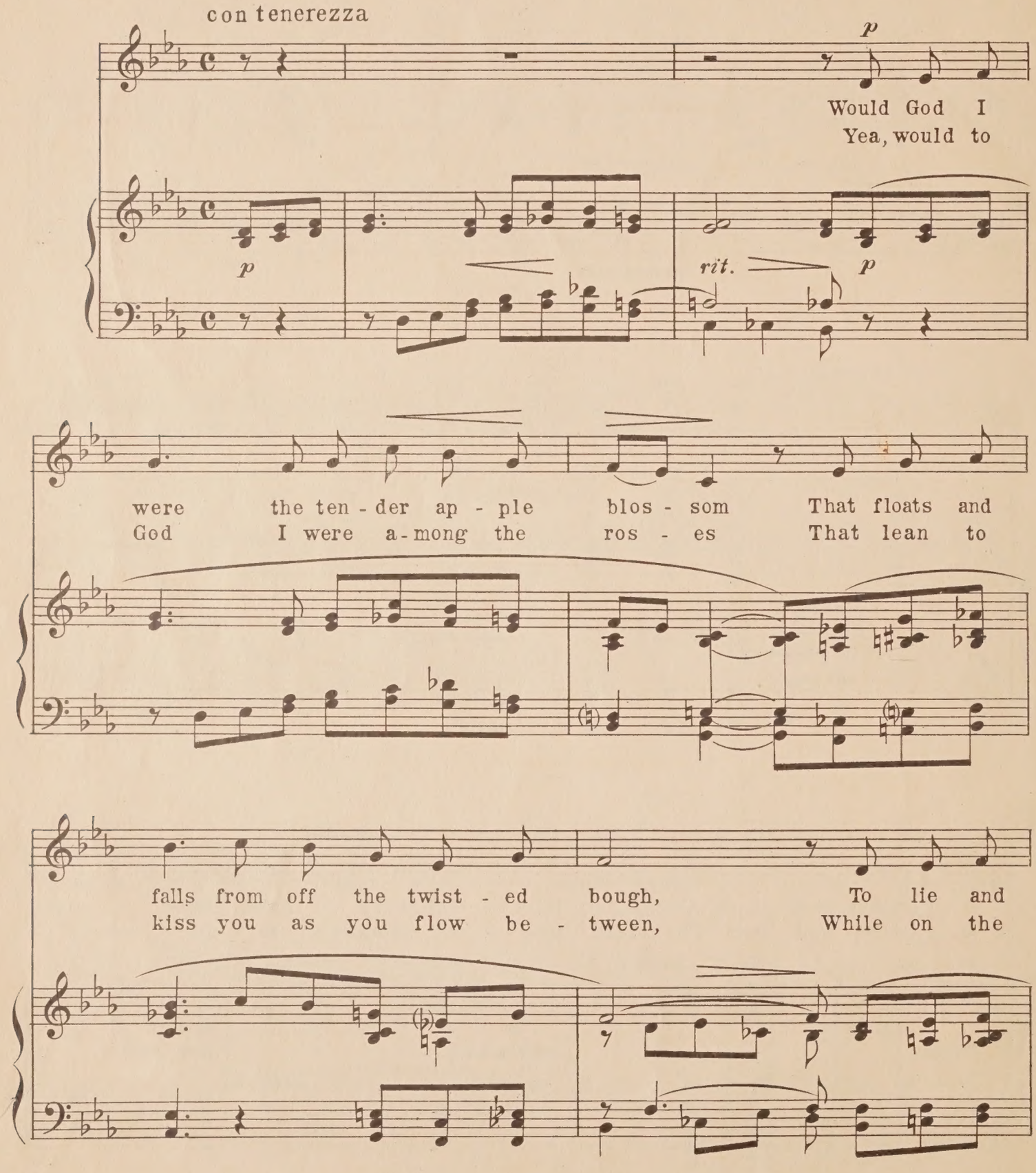

find ____ him;
un - der;
His fa - ther's sword he hath
The harp he lov'd ne'er
gird - ed on,
spoke a - gain,
And his wild harp slung ____ be -
For he tore its chords ____ a -
hind ____ him;
sun - - der;
cresc.
And "Land of song!" said the
And said "No chains shall
cresc.


cresc.
f
war - rior bard, "Tho' all the world be -
sul - ly thee, Thou soul of love and
cresc.
f
trays thee, One Sword, at least thy
brav - er - y Thy tones were made for the
rall.
rights shall guard, One faith - ful harp shall praise thee."
pure and free, They shall nev - er sound in sla - ver - y."
rall.

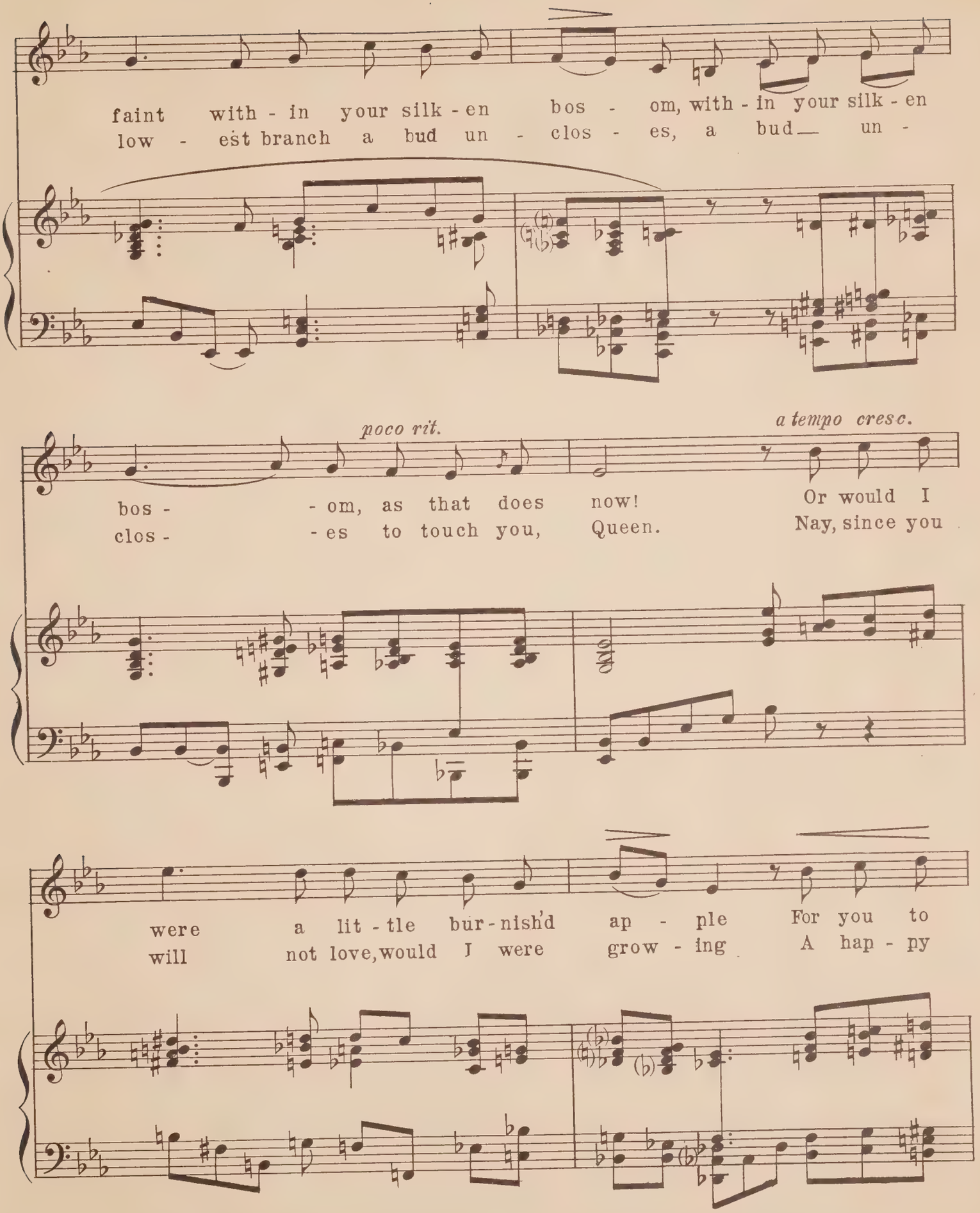
Would God I Were The Tender Apple Blossom

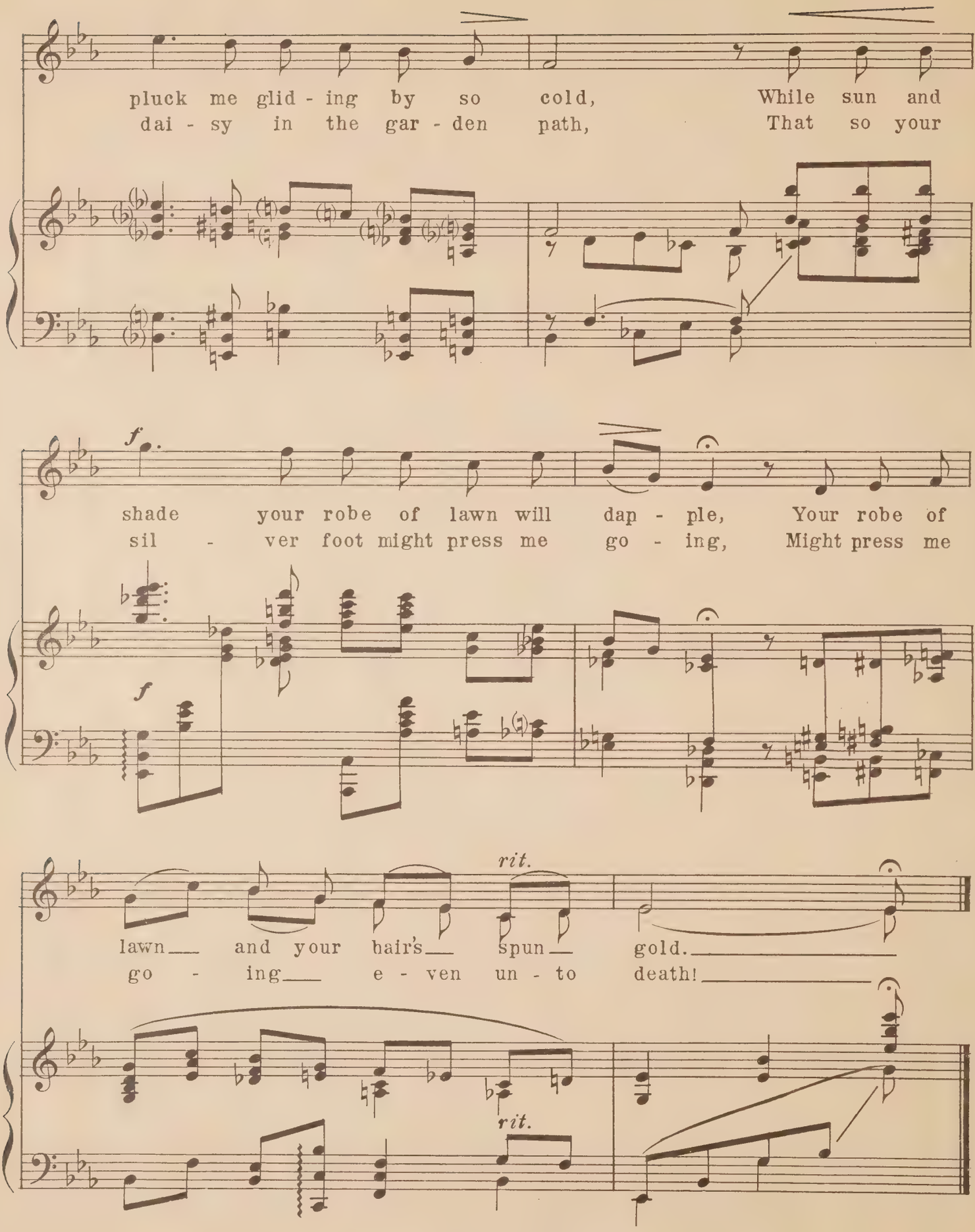
Words by
KATHARINE TYNAN HINKSON

"Londonderry Air"
Arr. and Harmonized
by George Shackley



Copyright 1926 by Pioneer Music Pub. Co.
International Copyright Secured


faint with - in your silk - en bos - om, with - in your silk - en
low - est branch a bud un - clos - es, a bud un -
poco rit.
a tempo cresc.
bos - - om, as that does now! Or would I
clos - - es to touch you, Queen. Nay, since you
were a lit - tle bur - nish'd ap - ple For you to
will not love, would I were grow - ing A hap - py

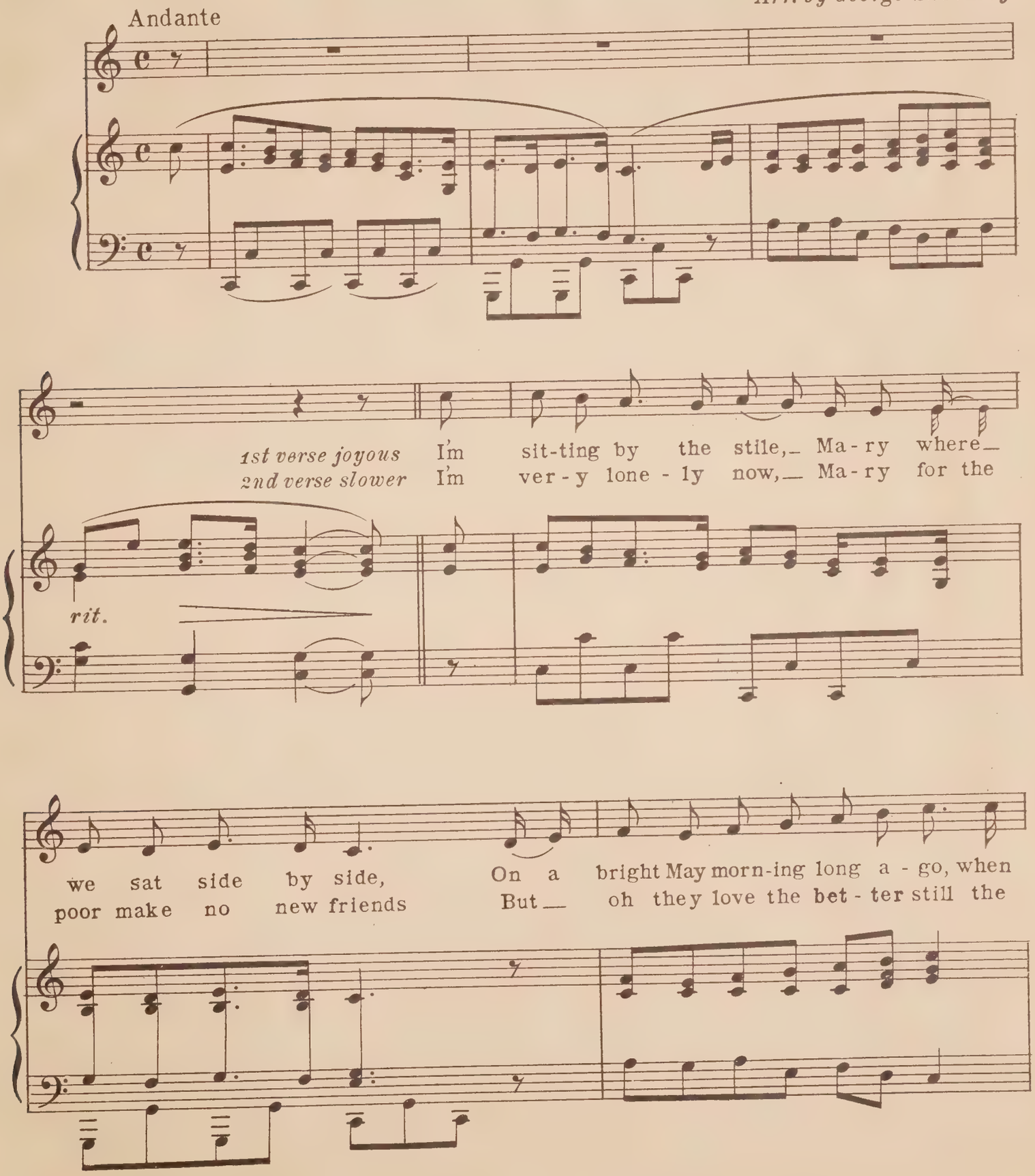

pluck me glid - ing by so cold, While sun and
dai - sy in the gar - den path, That so your
f
shade your robe of lawn will dap - ple, Your robe of
sil - ver foot might press me go - ing, Might press me
f
rit.
lawn and your hair's spun gold.
go - ing e - ven un - to death!
rit.

I'm Sitting By The Stile, Mary

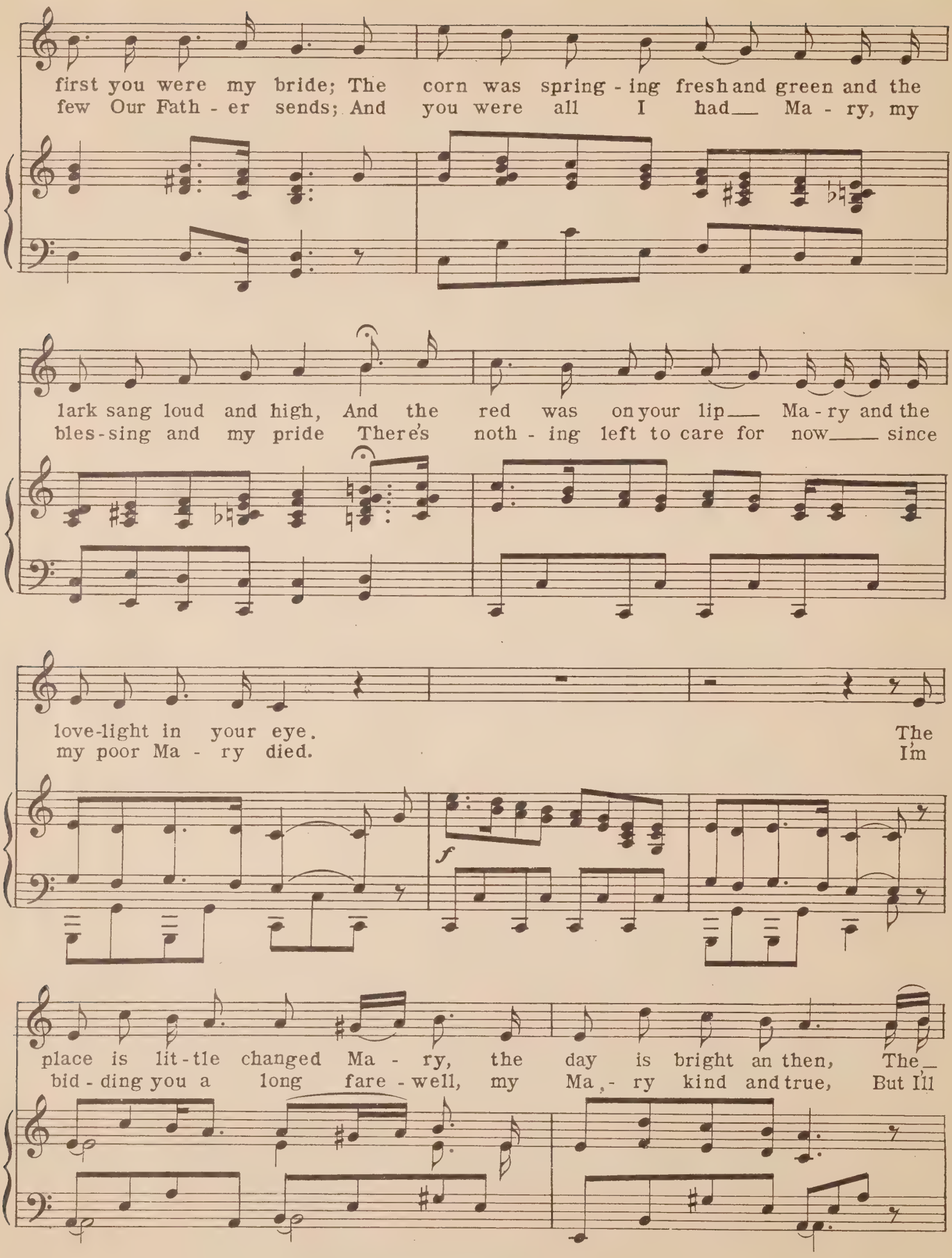
(Song Of The Irish Emigrant)

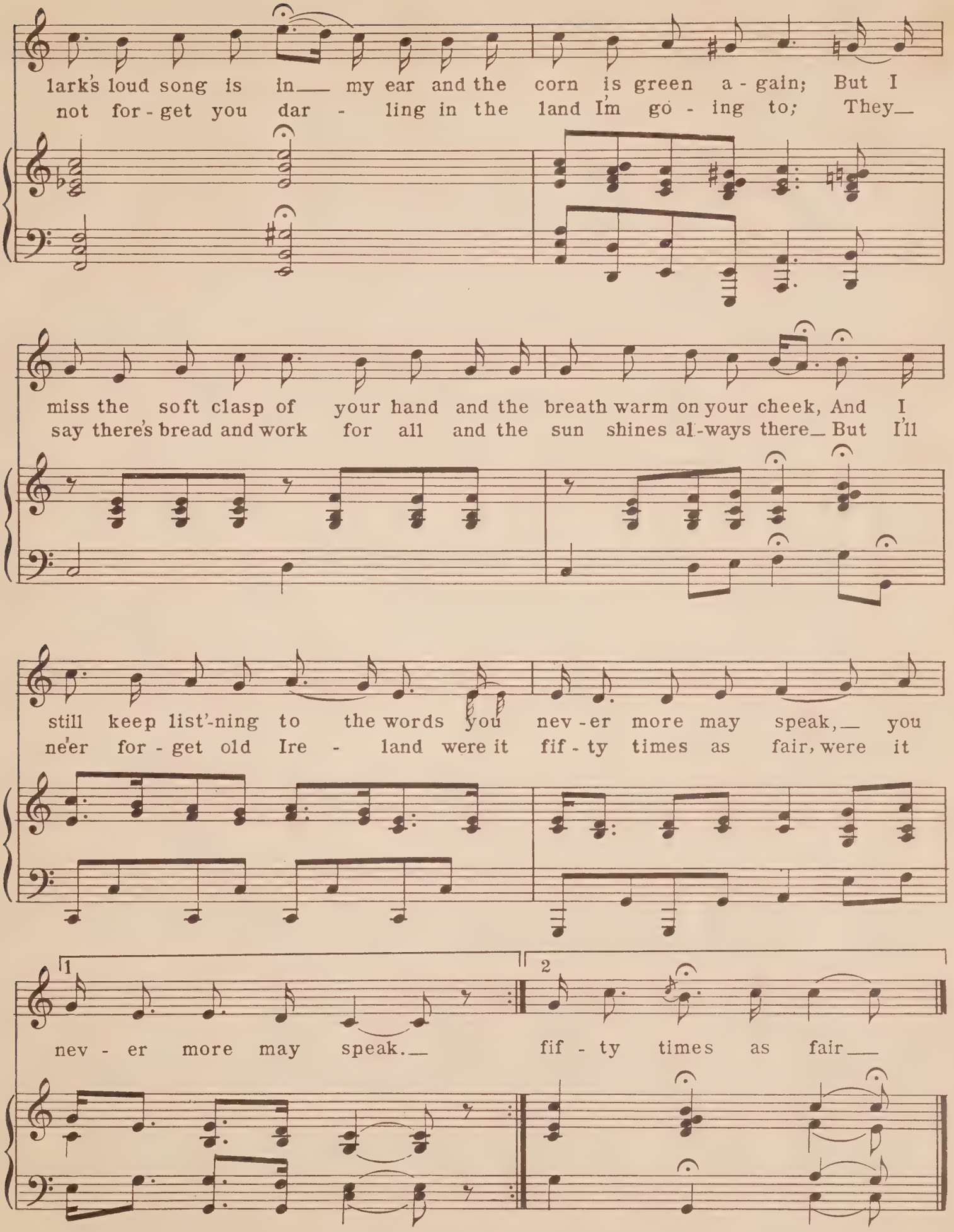
Words by
LADY DUFFERIN

Music by
GEORGE BARKER
Arr. by George Shackley



Copyright, 1926, by Pioneer Music Pub. Co.
International Copyright Secured

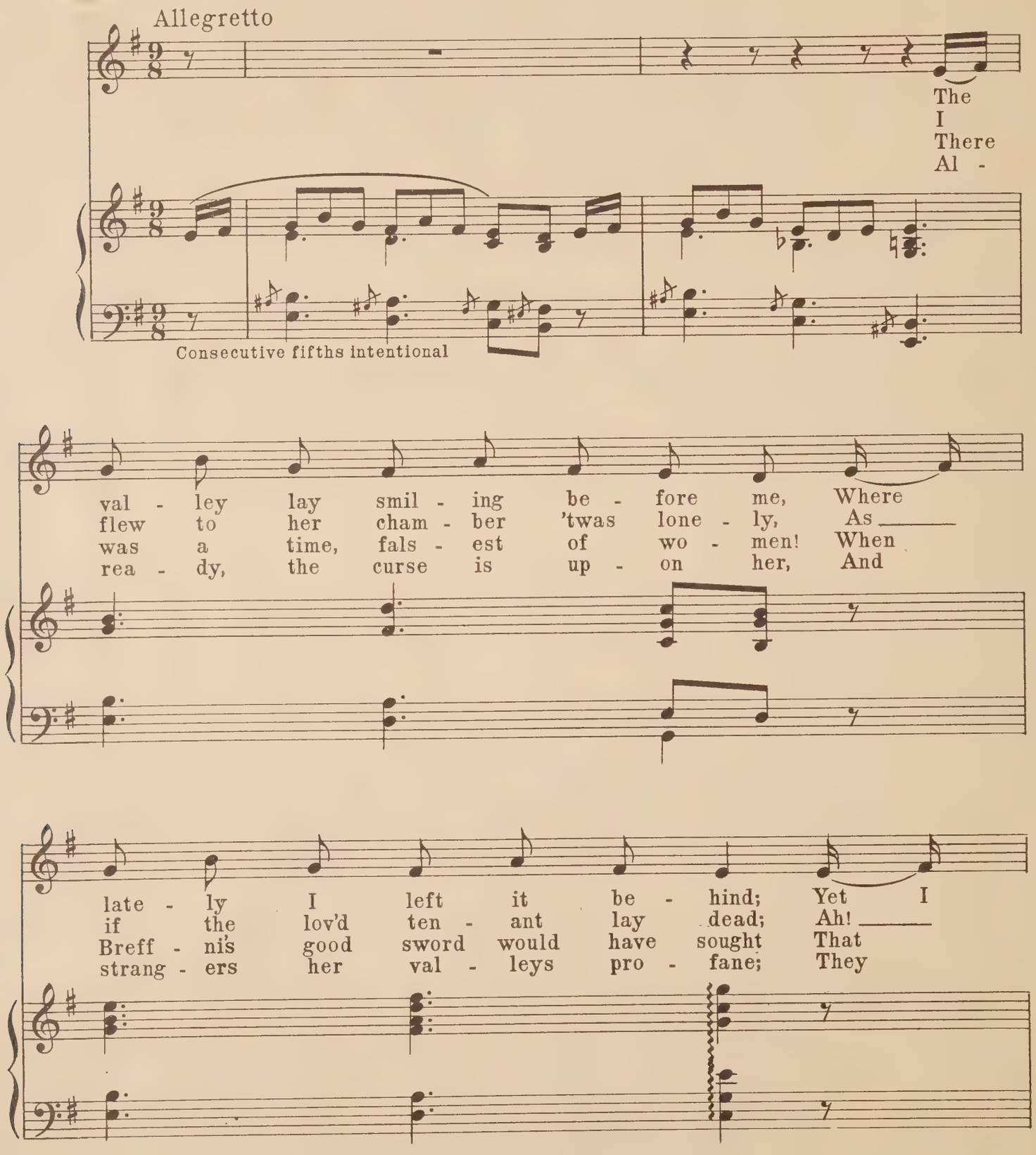

first you were my bride; The corn was spring - ing fresh and green and the
few Our Fath - er sends; And you were all I had Ma - ry, my
lark sang loud and high, And the red was on your lip Ma - ry and the
bles - sing and my pride There's noth - ing left to care for now since
love-light in your eye.
my poor Ma - ry died.
The
I'm
f
place is lit - tle changed Ma - ry, the day is bright an then, The
bid - ding you a long fare - well, my Ma - ry kind and true, But I'll


lark's loud song is in my ear and the corn is green a - gain; But I
not for - get you dar - ling in the land I'm go - ing to; They
miss the soft clasp of your hand and the breath warm on your cheek, And I
say there's bread and work for all and the sun shines al - ways there But I'll
still keep list'-ning to the words you nev - er more may speak, you
ne'er for - get old Ire - land were it fif - ty times as fair, were it
1
nev - er more may speak.
2
fif - ty times as fair

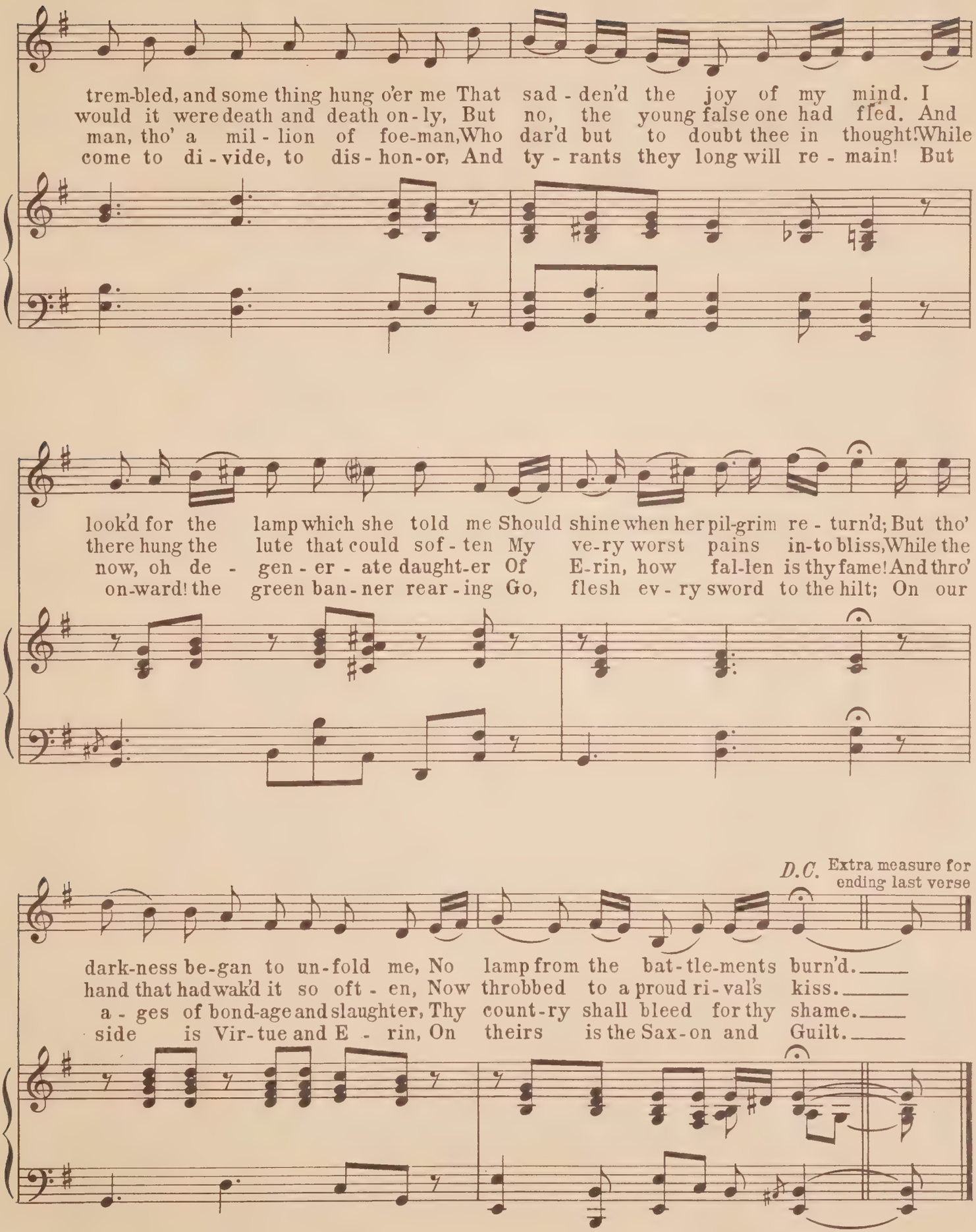
The Valley Lay Smiling Before Me

Words by
THOMAS MOORE

Air: The Pretty Girl Milking Her Cow
Arr. by George Shackley



Copyright 1926 by Pioneer Music Pub. Co.
International Copyright Secured

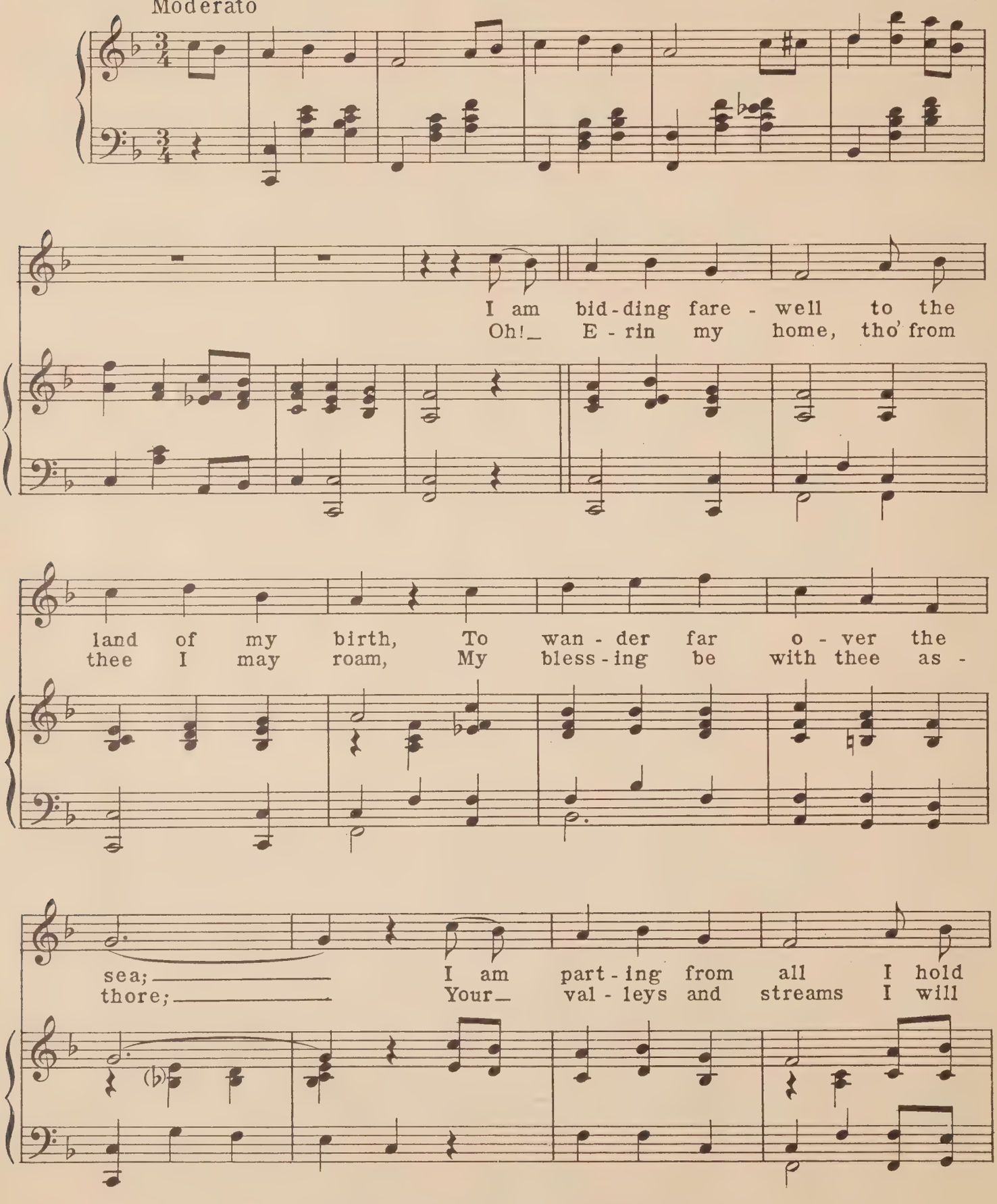

trem-bled, and some thing hung o'er me That sad - den'd the joy of my mind. I
would it were death and death on - ly, But no, the young false one had fled. And
man, tho' a mil - lion of foe-man, Who dar'd but to doubt thee in thought While
come to di - vide, to dis - hon-or, And ty - rants they long will re - main! But
look'd for the lamp which she told me Should shine when her pil-grim re - turn'd; But tho'
there hung the lute that could sof - ten My ve-ry worst pains in-to bliss, While the
now, oh de - gen - er - ate daught-er Of E-rin, how fal-len is thy fame! And thro'
on-ward! the green ban - ner rear - ing Go, flesh ev - ry sword to the hilt; On our
D.C. Extra measure for ending last verse
dark-ness be-gan to un-fold me, No lamp from the bat-tle-ments burn'd.
hand that had wak'd it so oft - en, Now throbbed to a proud ri-val's kiss.
a - ges of bond-age and slaughter, Thy count-ry shall bleed for thy shame.
side is Vir-tue and E - rin, On theirs is the Sax-on and Guilt.

A Handful Of Earth

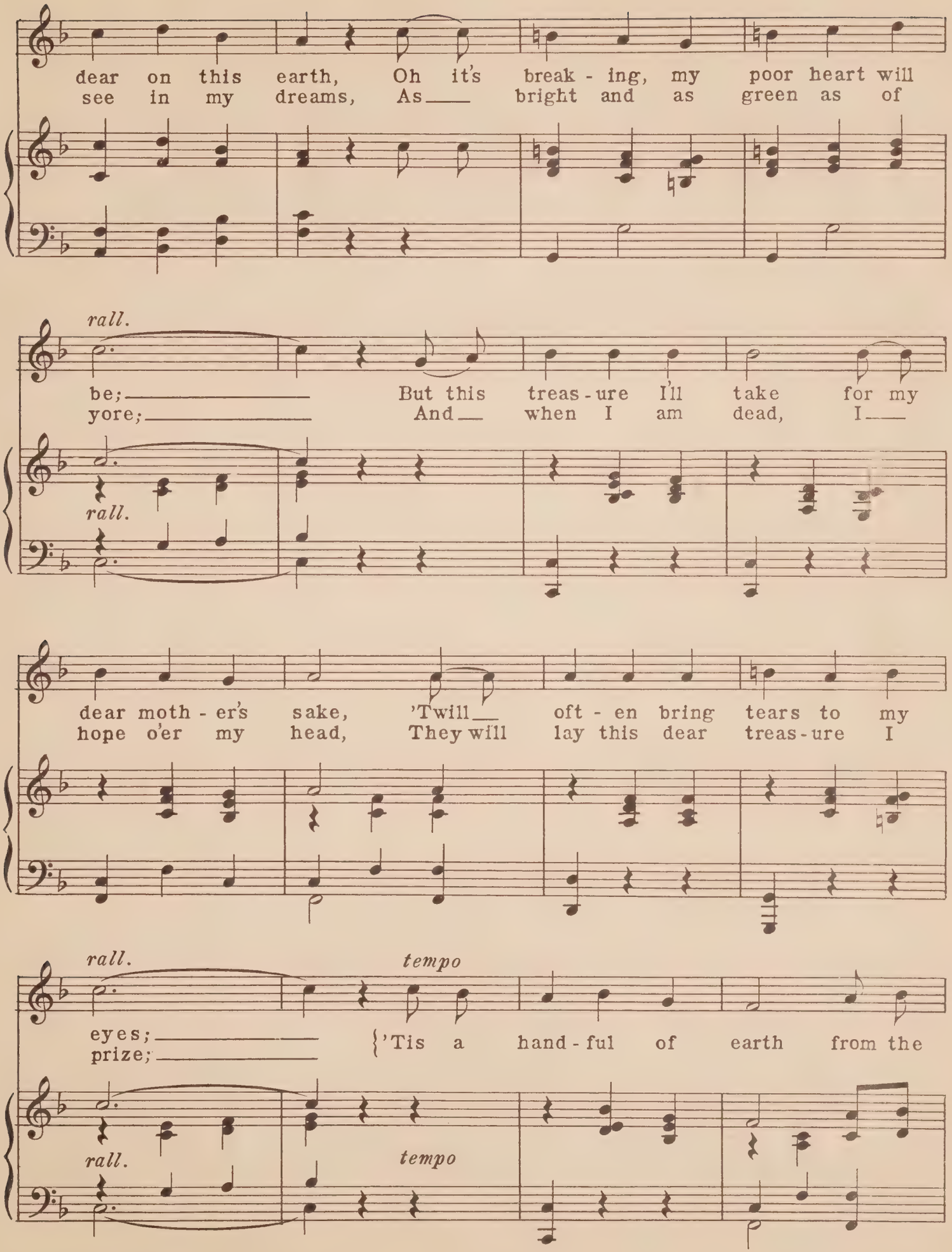
From My Dear Mother's Grave

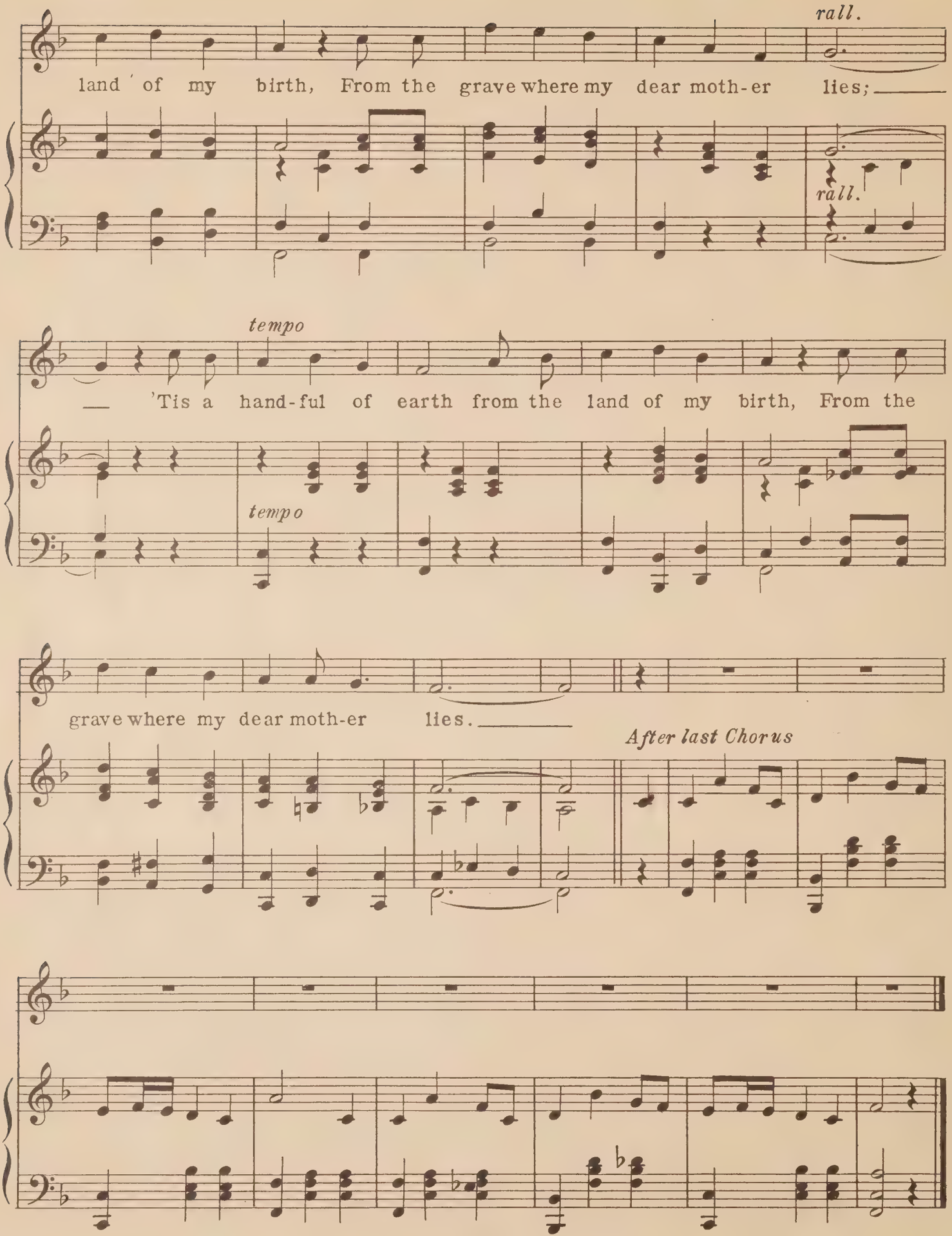
Words and Music by
JOSEPH MURPHY
Arr. by George Shackley

Moderato



Copyright 1926 by Pioneer Music Pub. Co.
International Copyright Secured


dear on this earth, Oh it's break - ing, my poor heart will
see in my dreams, As bright and as green as of
rall.
be; But this treas - ure I'll take for my
yore; And when I am dead, I
rall.
dear moth - er's sake, 'Twill oft - en bring tears to my
hope o'er my head, They will lay this dear treas - ure I
rall.
tempo
eyes;
prize;
'Tis a hand - ful of earth from the
rall.
tempo

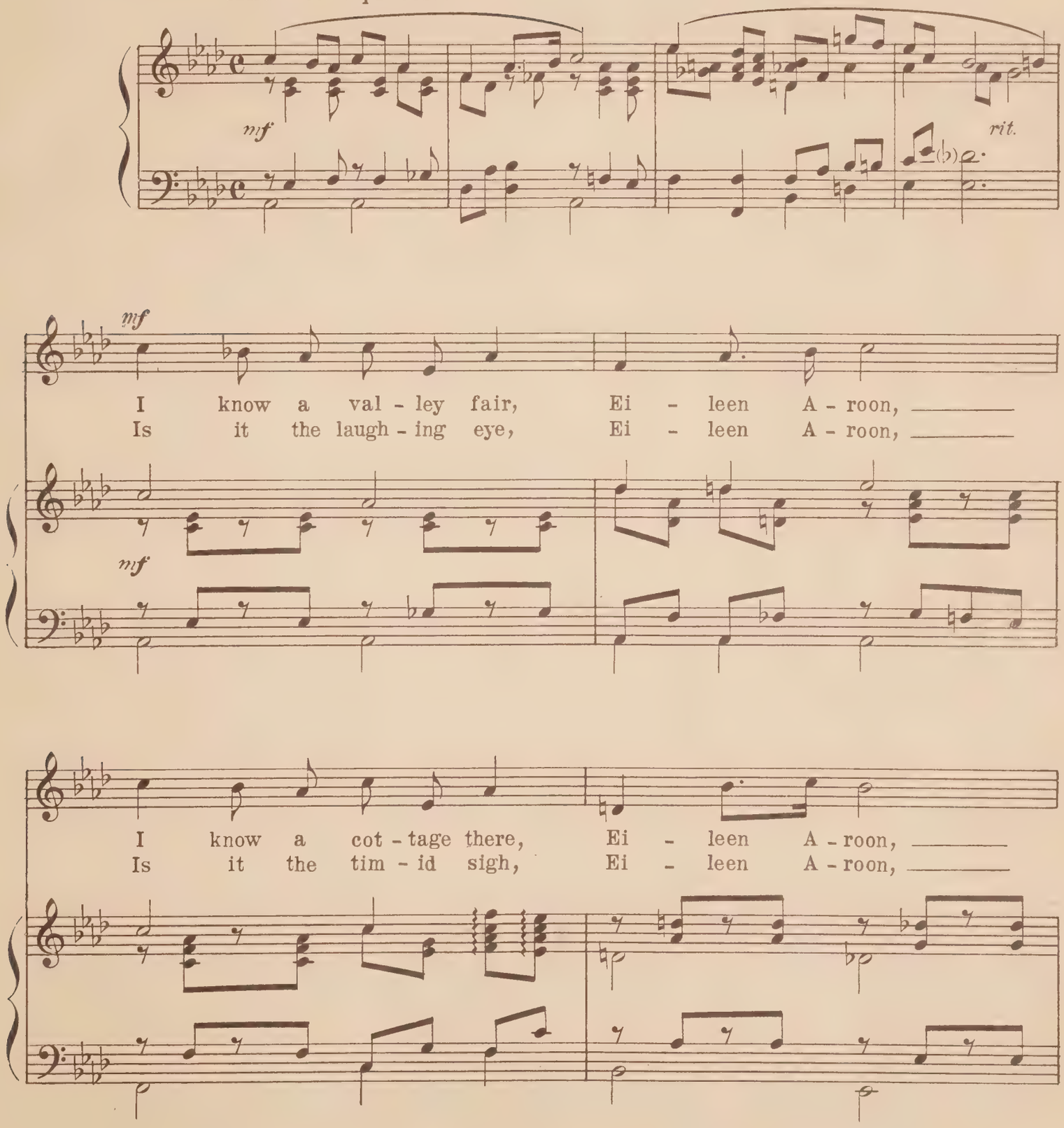

rall.
land of my birth, From the grave where my dear moth-er lies;
rall.
tempo
'Tis a hand-ful of earth from the land of my birth, From the
tempo
grave where my dear moth-er lies.
After last Chorus

Eileen Aroon

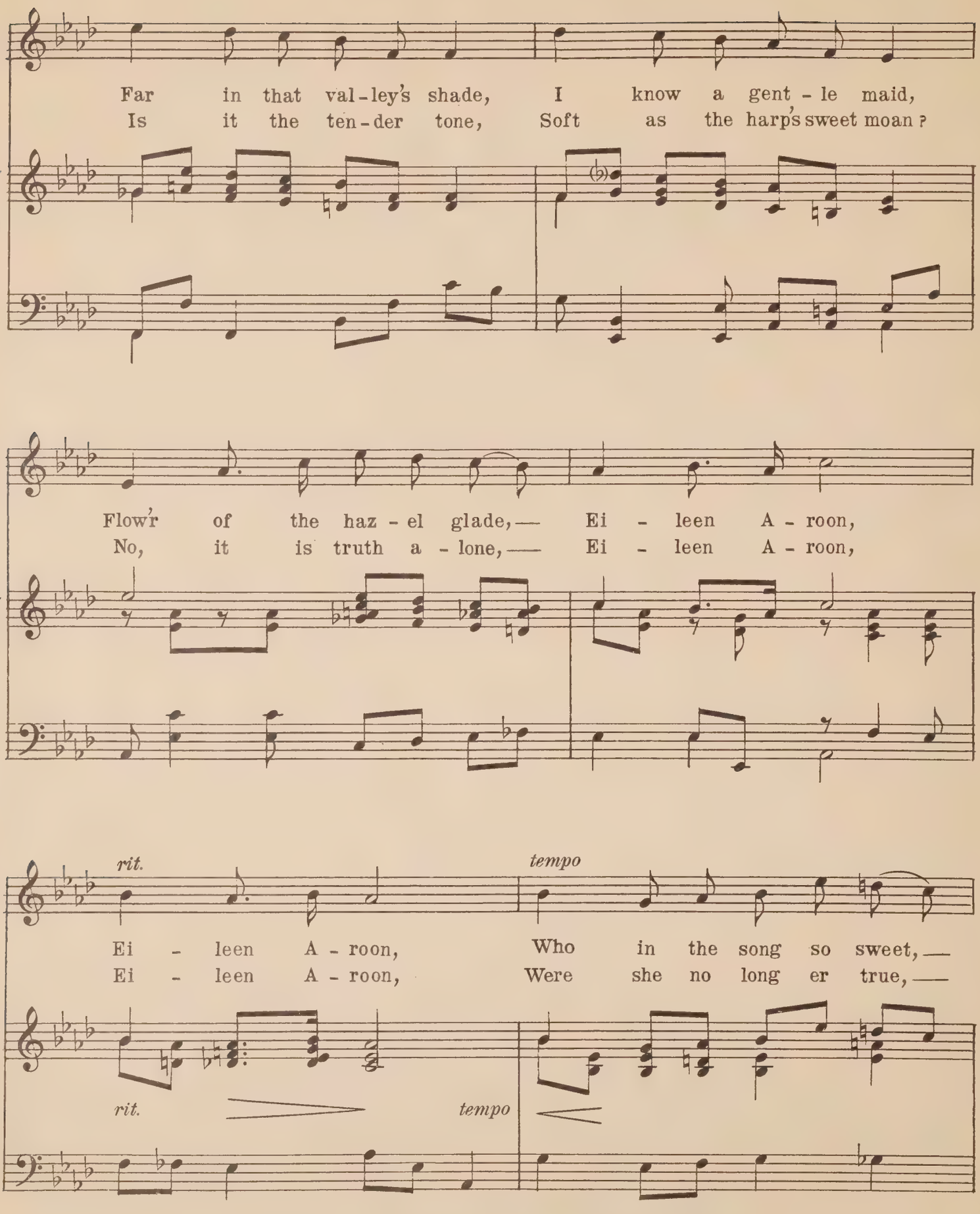
Words by
GERALD GRIFFIN

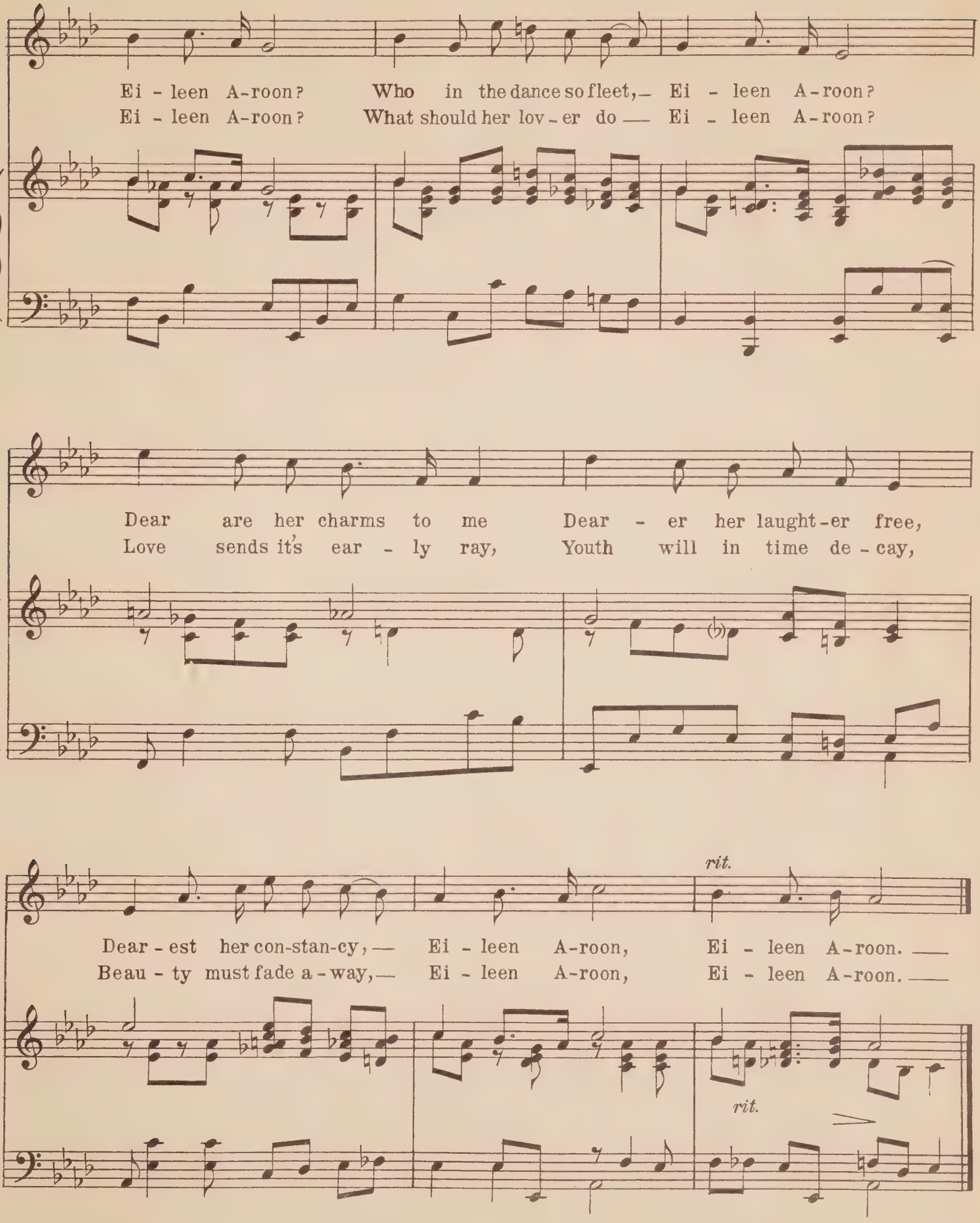
Music by
RAYMON MOORE
arr. by George Shackley

Andante espressivo



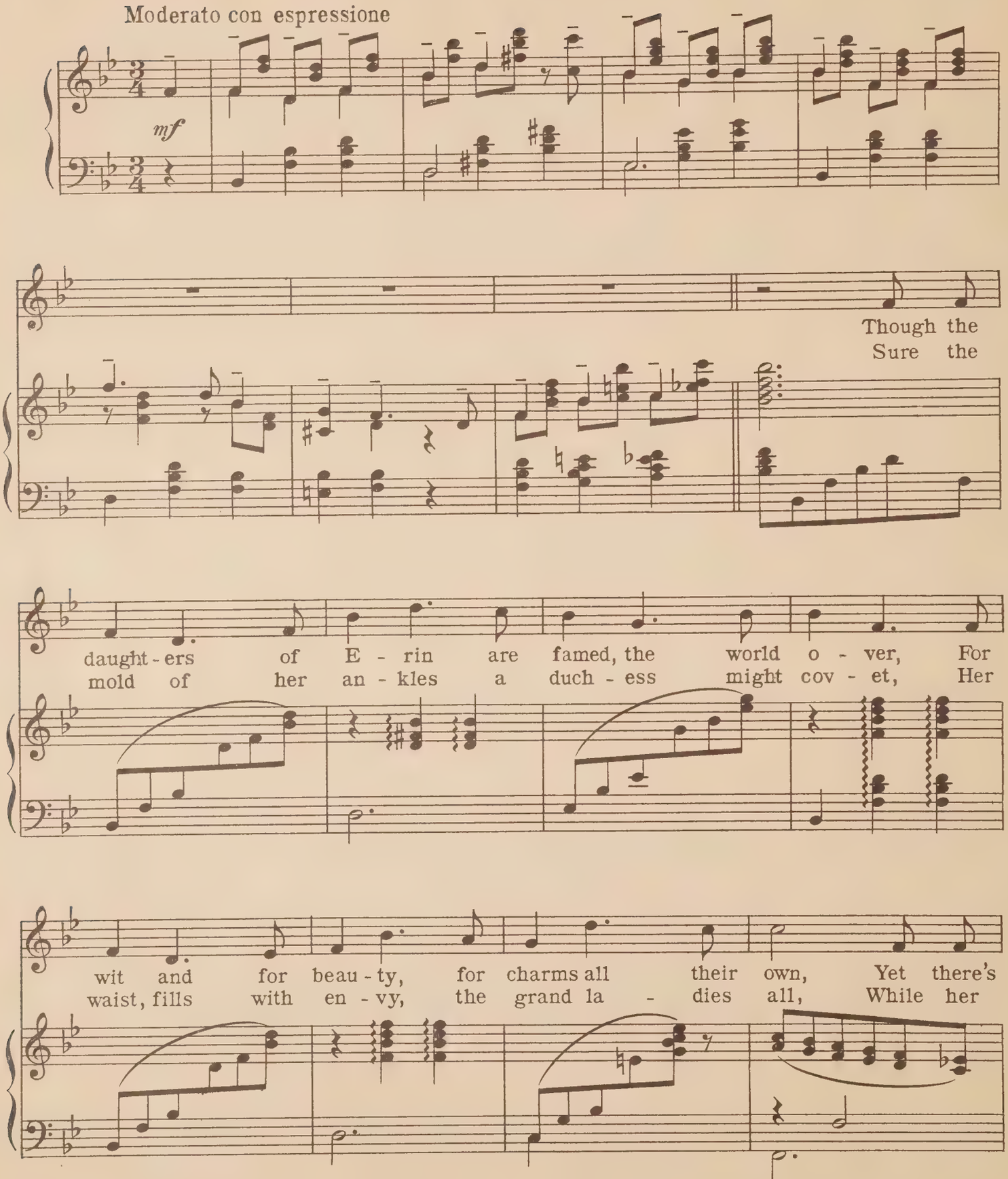
Copyright 1926 by Pioneer Music Pub. Co.
International Copyright Secured


Far in that val-ley's shade, I know a gent-le maid,
Is it the ten-der tone, Soft as the harp's sweet moan?
Flow'r of the haz-el glade,— Ei-leen A-roon,
No, it is truth a-lone,— Ei-leen A-roon,
rit.
tempo
Ei-leen A-roon, Who in the song so sweet,—
Ei-leen A-roon, Were she no long er true,—
rit.
tempo

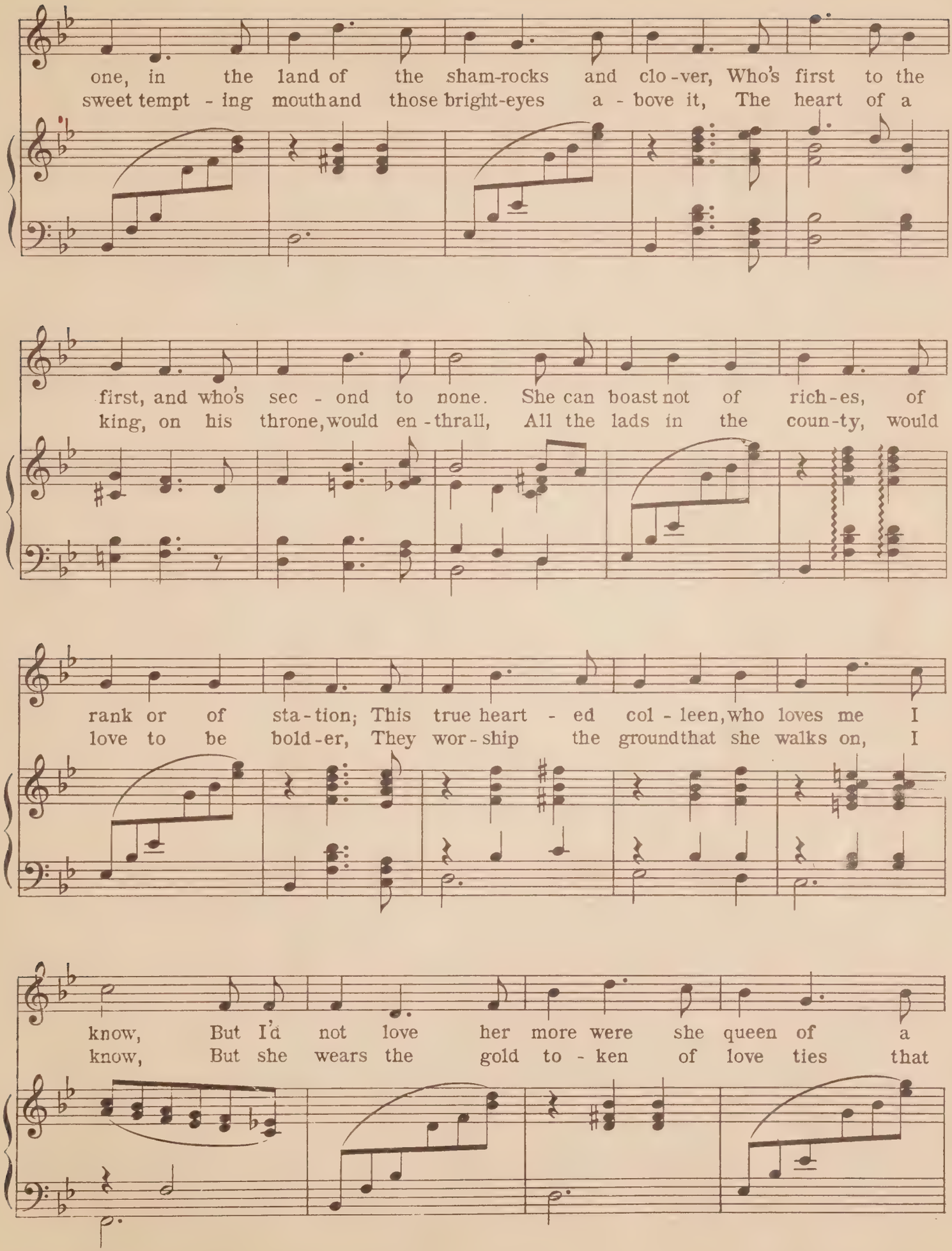

Ei - leen A-roon? Who in the dance so fleet,— Ei - leen A-roon?
Ei - leen A-roon? What should her lov-er do — Ei - leen A-roon?
Dear are her charms to me Dear - er her laught-er free,
Love sends it's ear - ly ray, Youth will in time de - cay,
rit.
Dear - est her con-stan-cy,— Ei - leen A-roon, Ei - leen A-roon. —
Beau - ty must fade a-way,— Ei - leen A-roon, Ei - leen A-roon. —
rit.

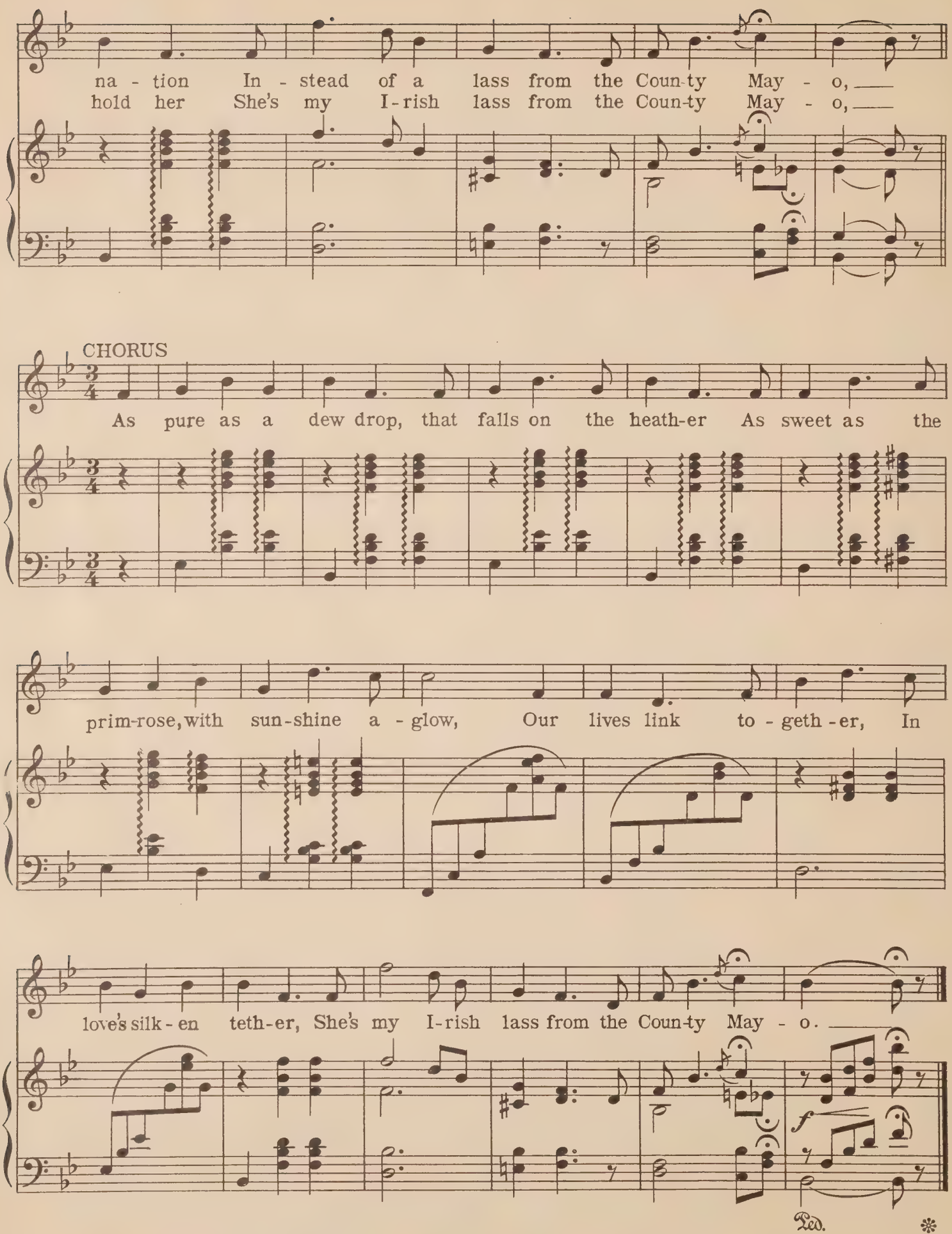
The Lass from County Mayo

Words and Music by
RAYMOND A. BROWNE
Arr. by George Shackley



Copyright, 1926, by Pioneer Music Pub. Co.
International Copyright Secured

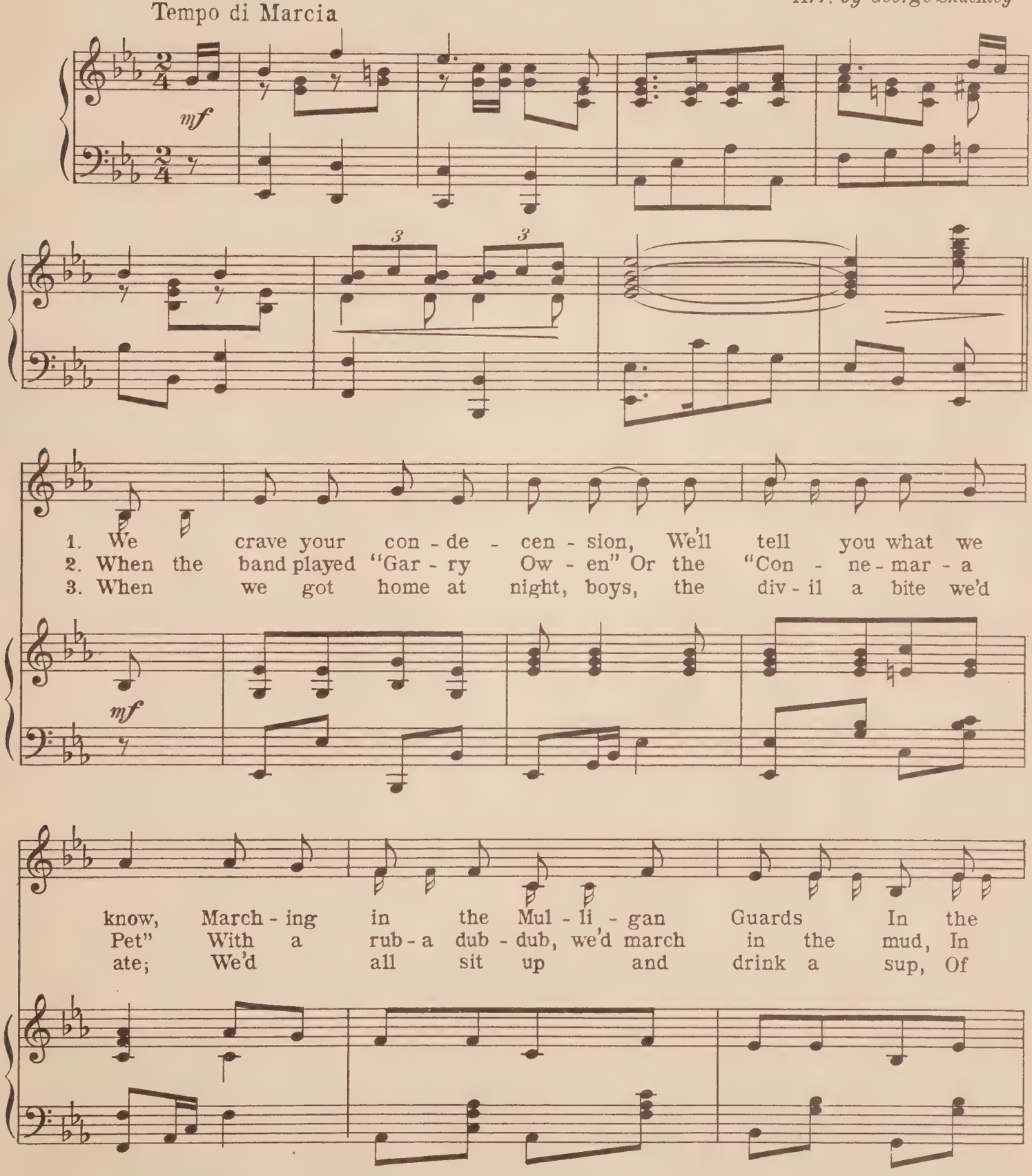

one, in the land of the sham-rocks and clo-ver, Who's first to the
sweet tempt - ing mouth and those bright-eyes a - bove it, The heart of a
first, and who's sec - ond to none. She can boast not of rich-es, of
king, on his throne, would en-thrall, All the lads in the coun-ty, would
rank or of sta-tion; This true heart - ed col - leen, who loves me I
love to be bold-er, They wor-ship the ground that she walks on, I
know, But I'd not love her more were she queen of a
know, But she wears the gold to - ken of love ties that


na - tion In - stead of a lass from the Coun-ty May - o,
hold her She's my I-rish lass from the Coun-ty May - o,
CHORUS
As pure as a dew drop, that falls on the heath-er As sweet as the
prim-rose, with sun-shine a - glow, Our lives link to - geth - er, In
love's silk - en teth-er, She's my I-rish lass from the Coun-ty May - o.
f
Ped.
*

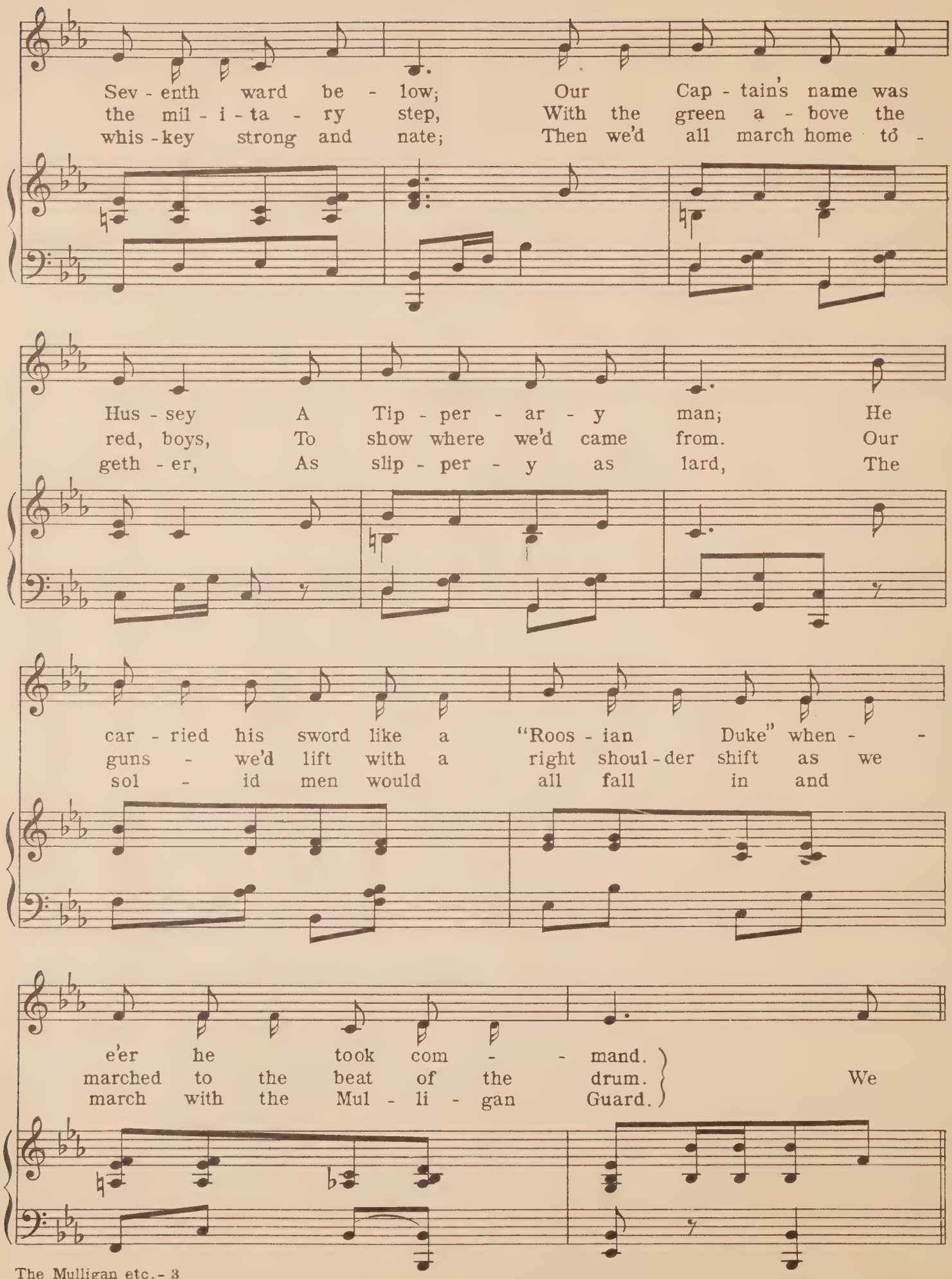
The Mulligan Guards

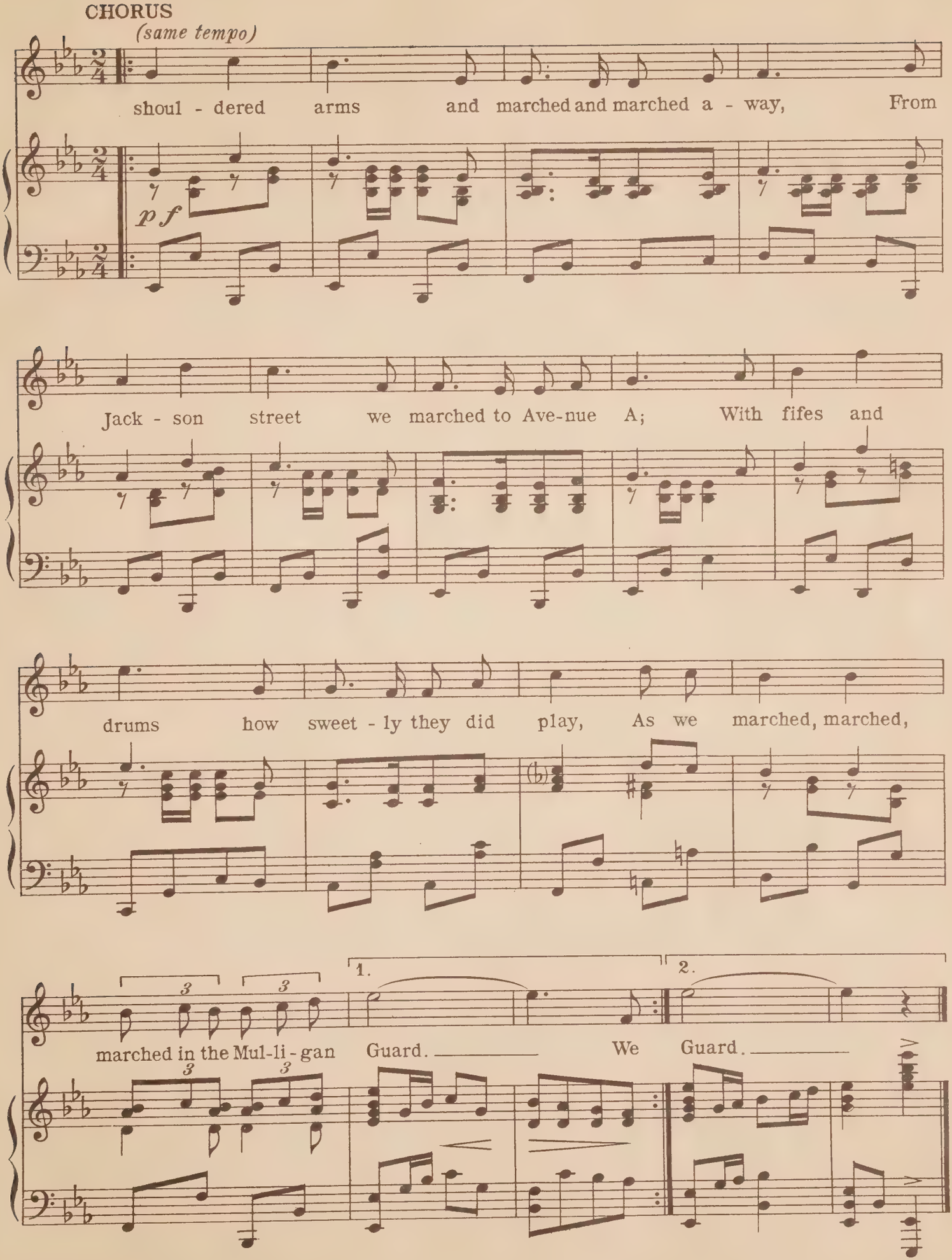
Made famous by Harrigan and Hart

By EDWARD HARRIGAN
Arr. by George Shackley



Copyright by Frank Harding
Used by Permission

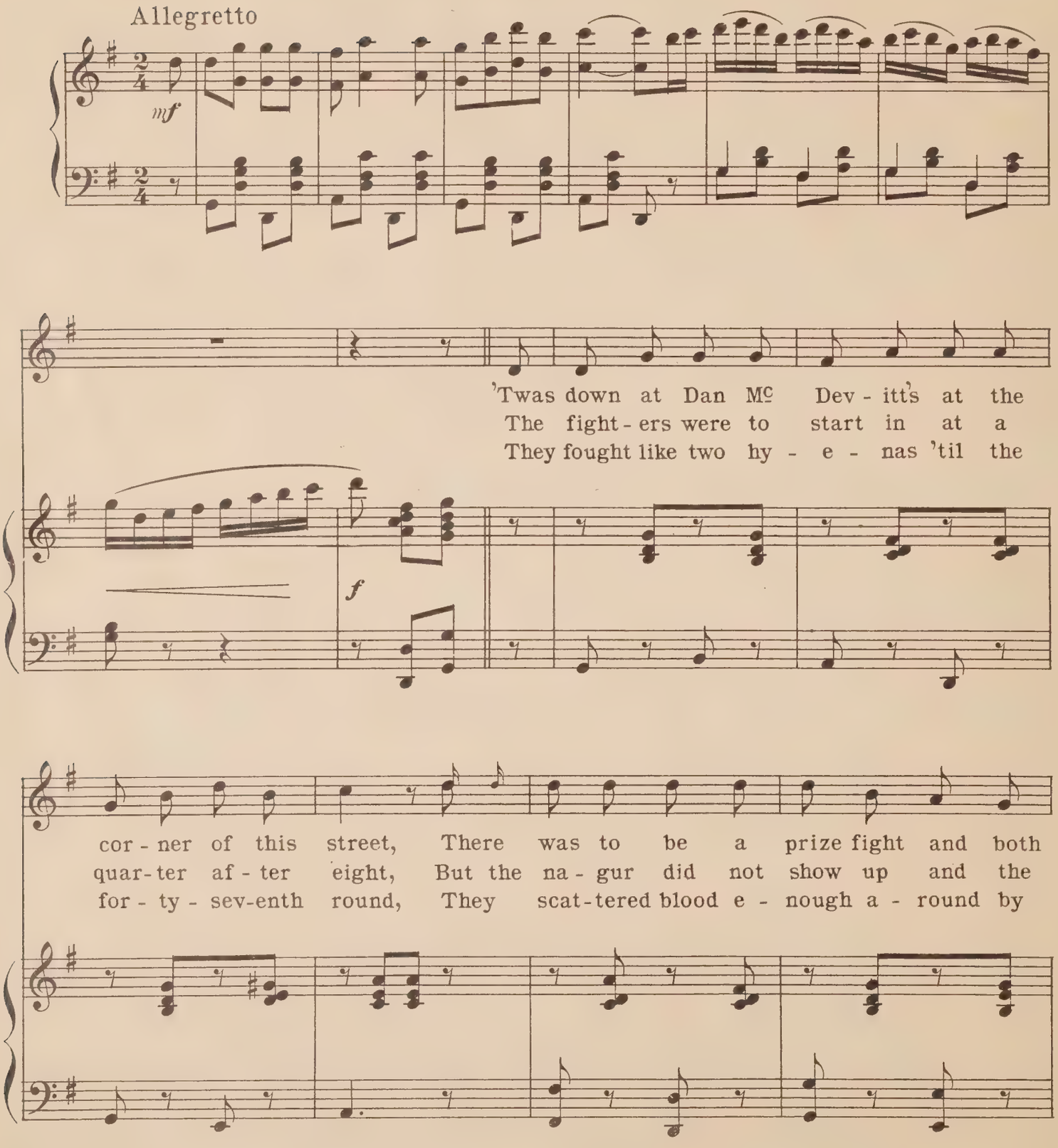

Sev - enth ward be - low; Our Cap - tain's name was
the mil - i - ta - ry step, With the green a - bove the
whis - key strong and nate; Then we'd all march home to -
Hus - sey A Tip - per - ar - y man; He
red, boys, To show where we'd came from. Our
geth - er, As slip - per - y as lard, The
car - ried his sword like a "Roos - ian Duke" when - -
guns - we'd lift with a right shoul - der shift as we
sol - id men would all fall in and
e'er he took com - - mand.
marched to the beat of the drum.
march with the Mul - li - gan Guard.
We


CHORUS
(same tempo)
shoul - dered arms and marched and marched a - way, From
p f
Jack - son street we marched to Ave-nue A; With fifes and
drums how sweet - ly they did play, As we marched, marched,
1.
2.
marched in the Mul-li - gan Guard. We Guard.

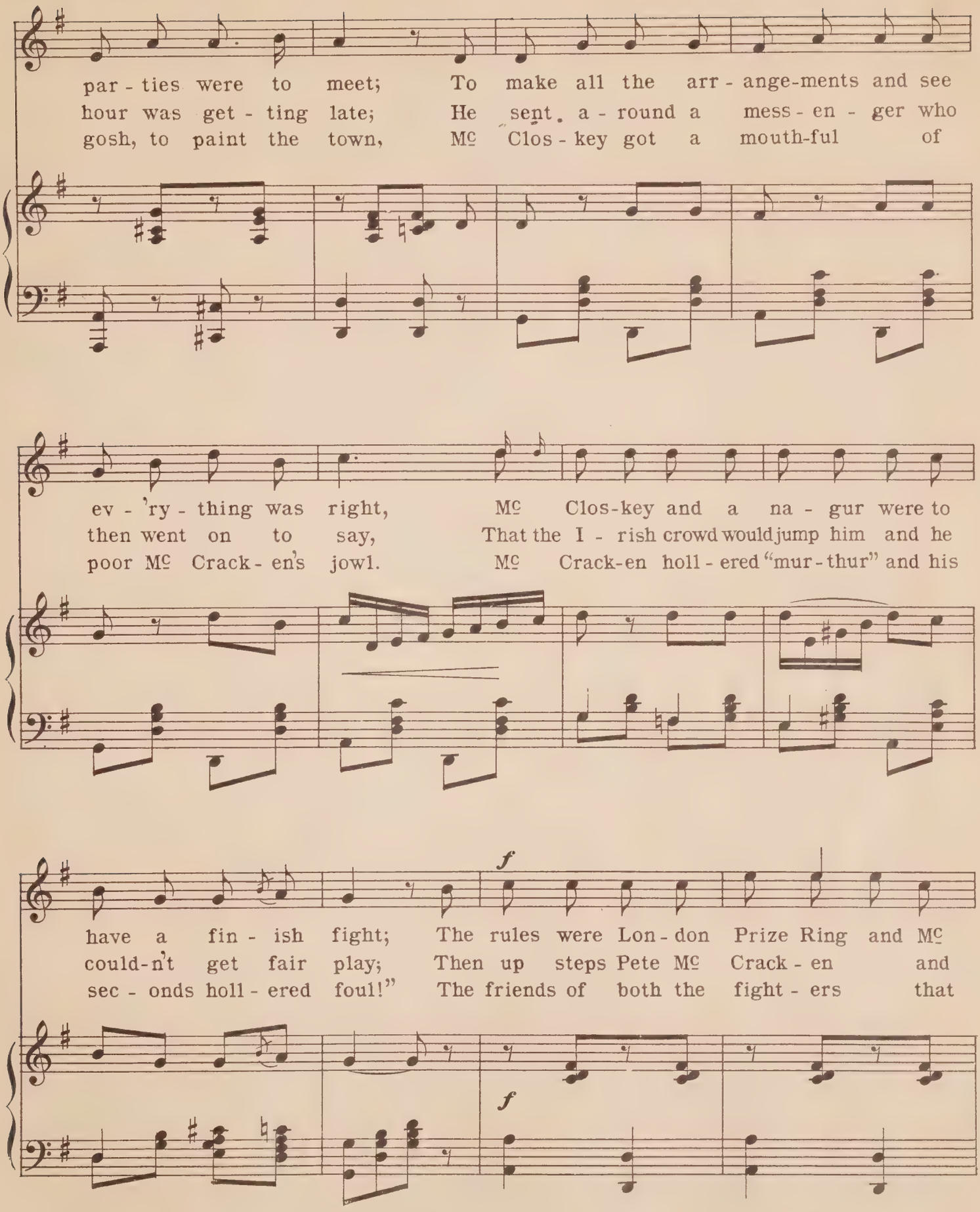
"Throw him down M'Closkey"

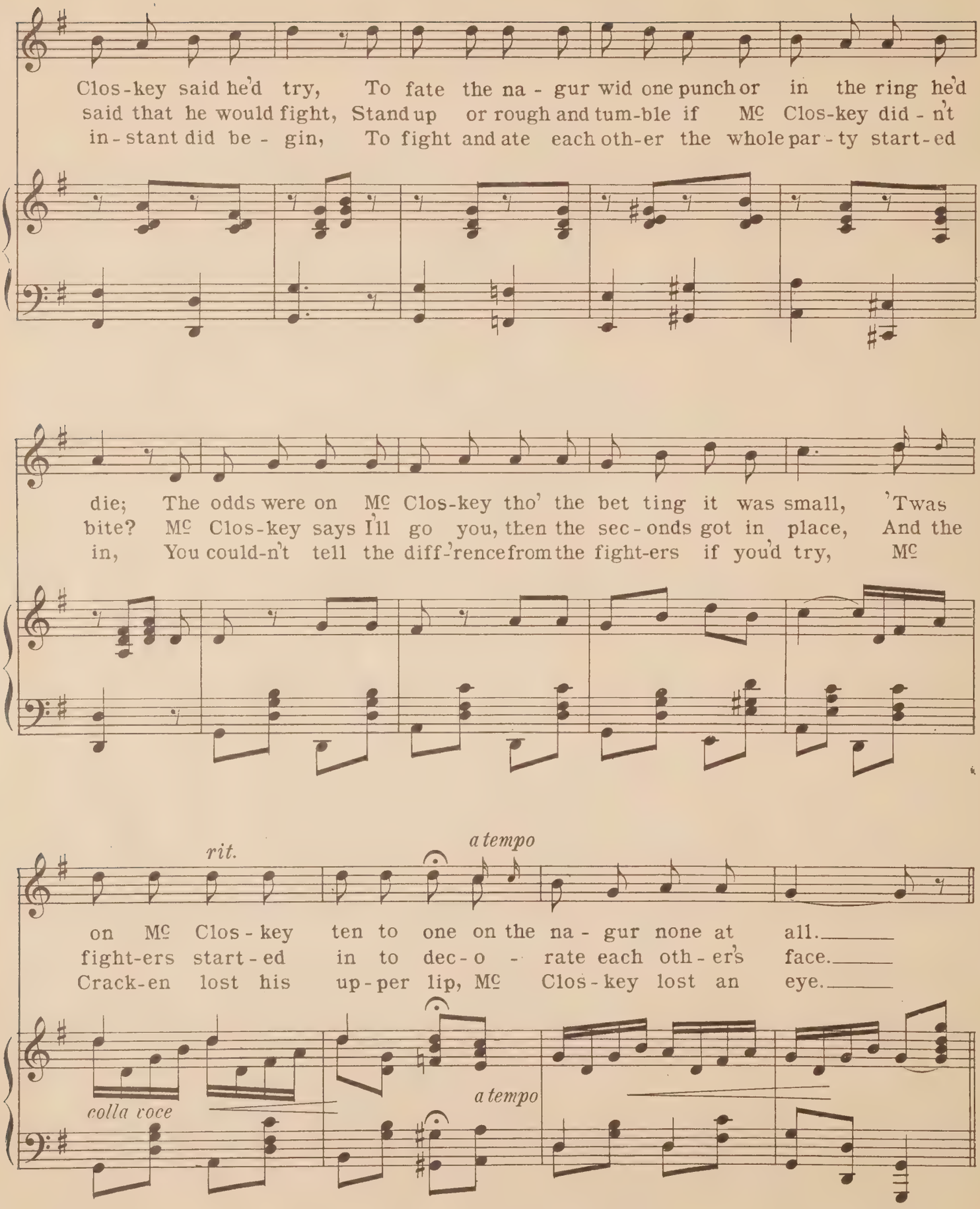
M'Closkey's Great Fight

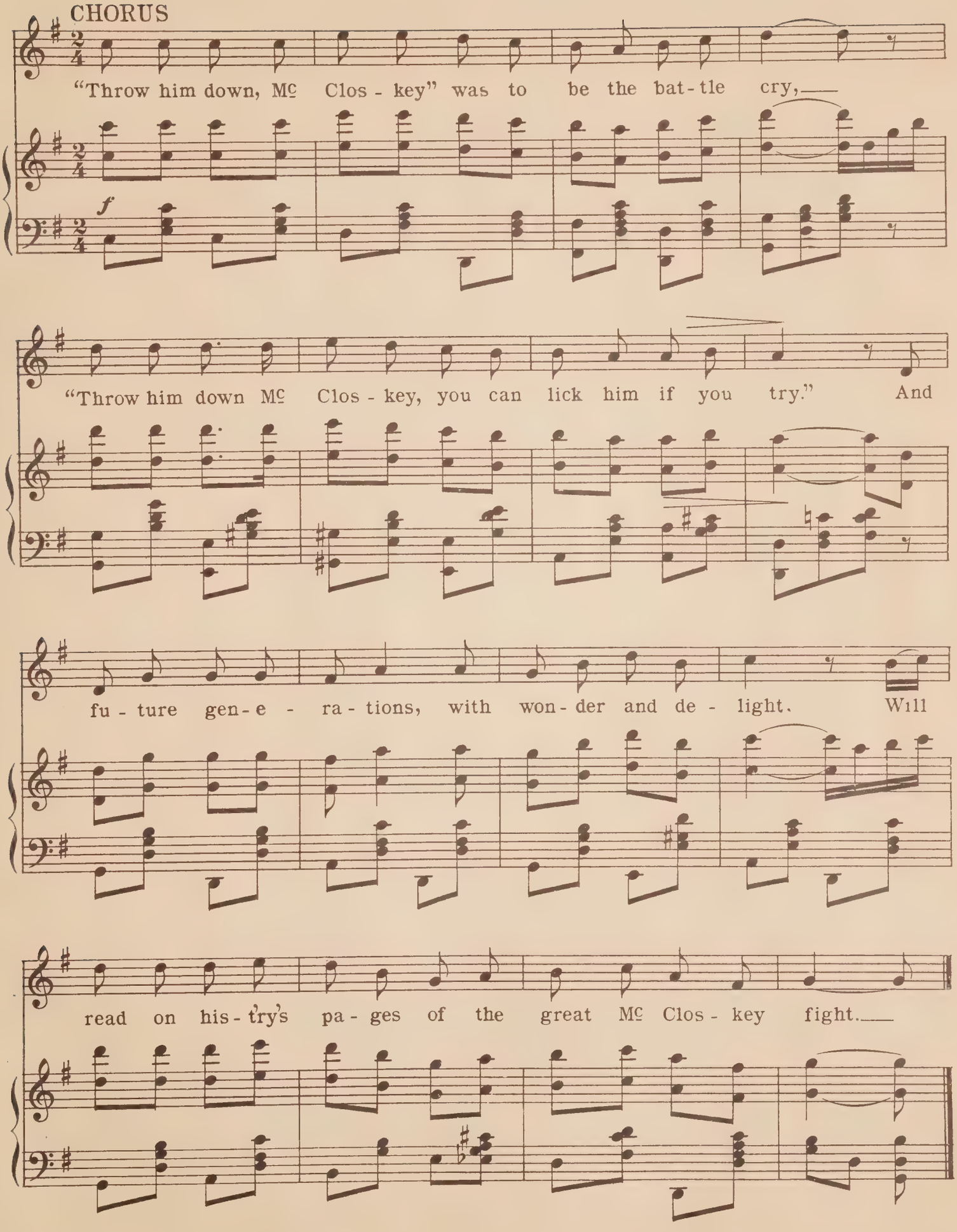
Words and Music by
J.W. KELLEY
Arr. by George Shackley



Used by permission
Copyright by Frank Harding


par - ties were to meet; To make all the arr - ange-ments and see
hour was get - ting late; He sent a - round a mess - en - ger who
gosh, to paint the town, Mc Clos - key got a mouth-ful of
ev - 'ry - thing was right, Mc Clos-key and a na - gur were to
then went on to say, That the I - rish crowd would jump him and he
poor Mc Crack - en's jowl. Mc Crack-en holl - ered "mur - thur" and his
f
have a fin - ish fight; The rules were Lon - don Prize Ring and Mc
could-n't get fair play; Then up steps Pete Mc Crack - en and
sec - onds holl - ered foul!" The friends of both the fight - ers that
f

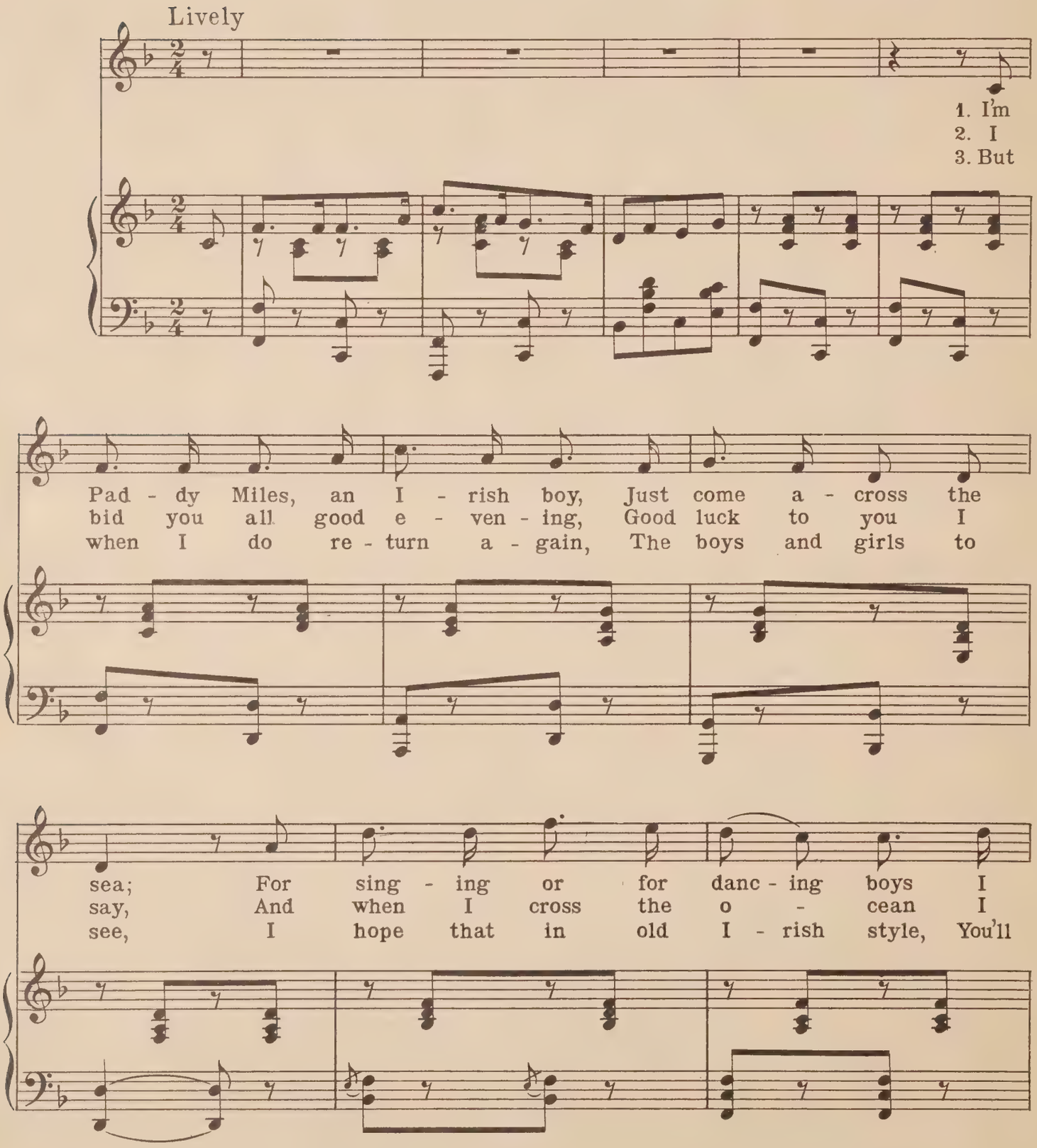

Clos-key said he'd try, To fate the na - gur wid one punch or in the ring he'd
said that he would fight, Stand up or rough and tum-ble if Mc Clos-key did - n't
in-stant did be - gin, To fight and ate each oth-er the whole par-ty start-ed
die; The odds were on Mc Clos-key tho' the bet ting it was small, 'Twas
bite? Mc Clos-key says I'll go you, then the sec-onds got in place, And the
in, You could-n't tell the diff-'rence from the fight-ers if you'd try, Mc
rit.
a tempo
on Mc Clos-key ten to one on the na - gur none at all.
fight-ers start-ed in to dec-o - rate each oth-er's face.
Crack-en lost his up-per lip, Mc Clos-key lost an eye.
colla voce
a tempo


CHORUS
"Throw him down, Mc Clos - key" was to be the bat - tle cry,
f
"Throw him down Mc Clos - key, you can lick him if you try." And
fu - ture gen - e - ra - tions, with won - der and de - light. Will
read on his - try's pa - ges of the great Mc Clos - key fight.

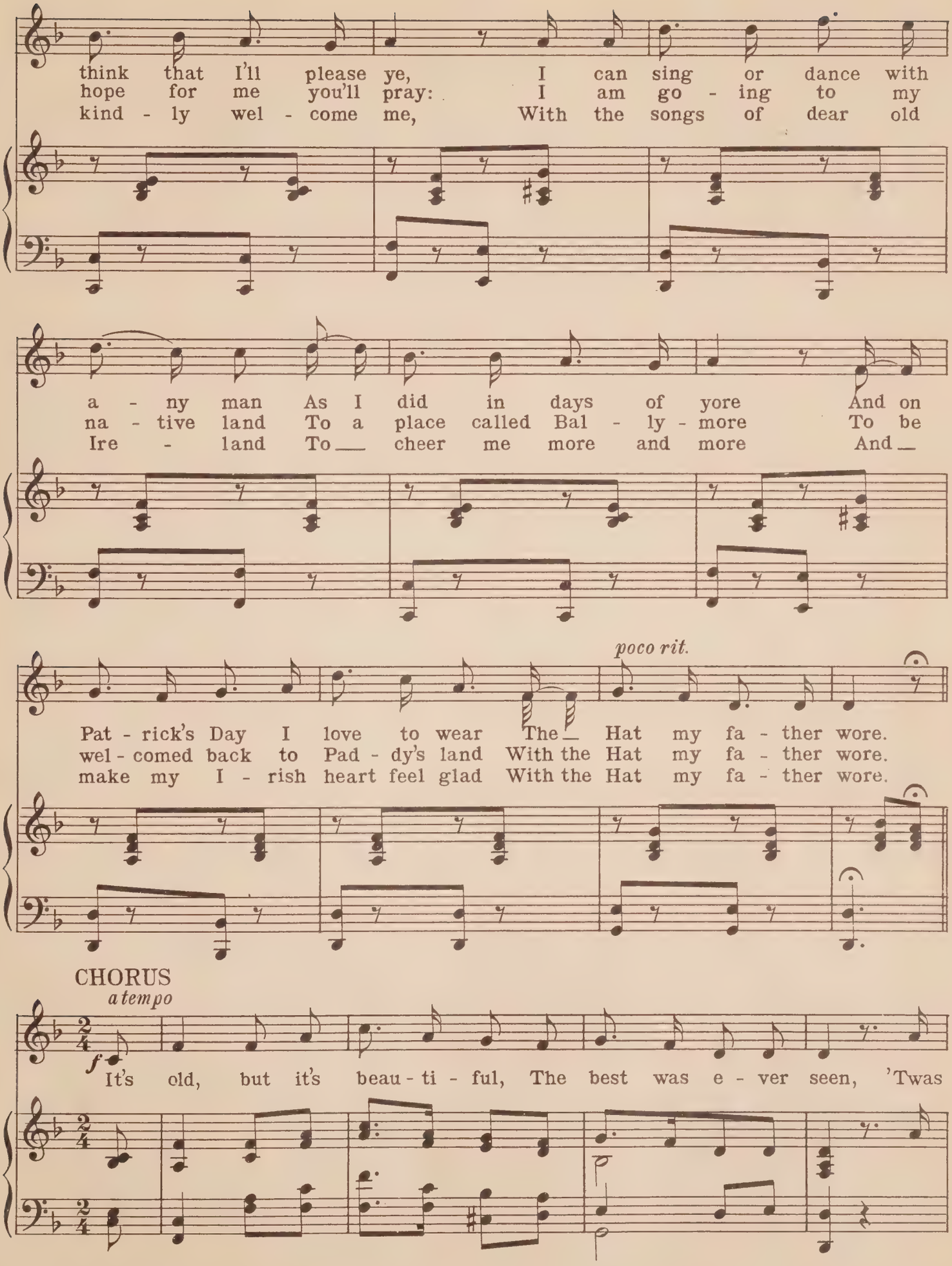
The Hat My Father Wore!

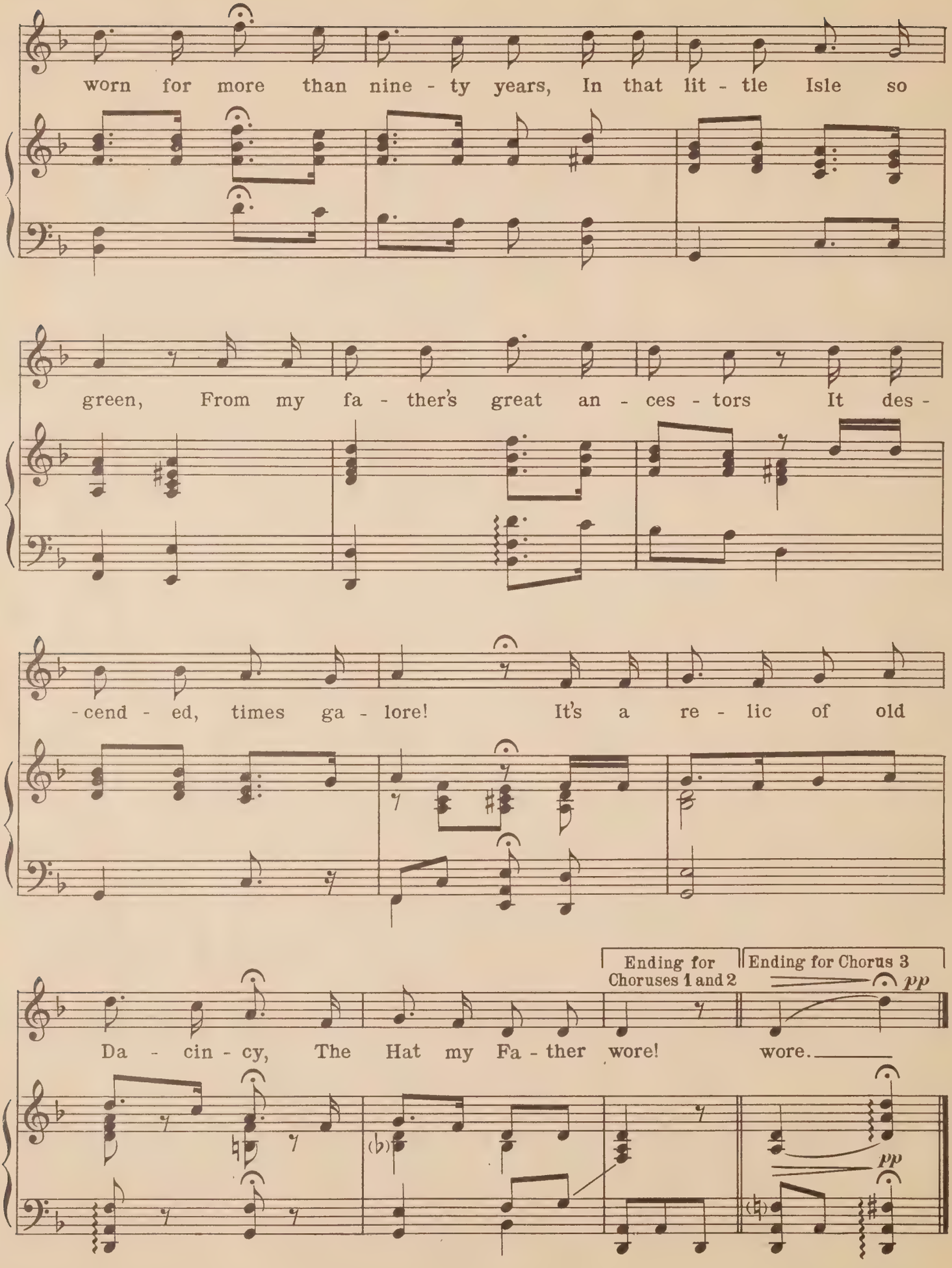
Sung with success by Johnny Roach

Words and Music by
DANIEL MACARTHY
Arr. by George Shackley



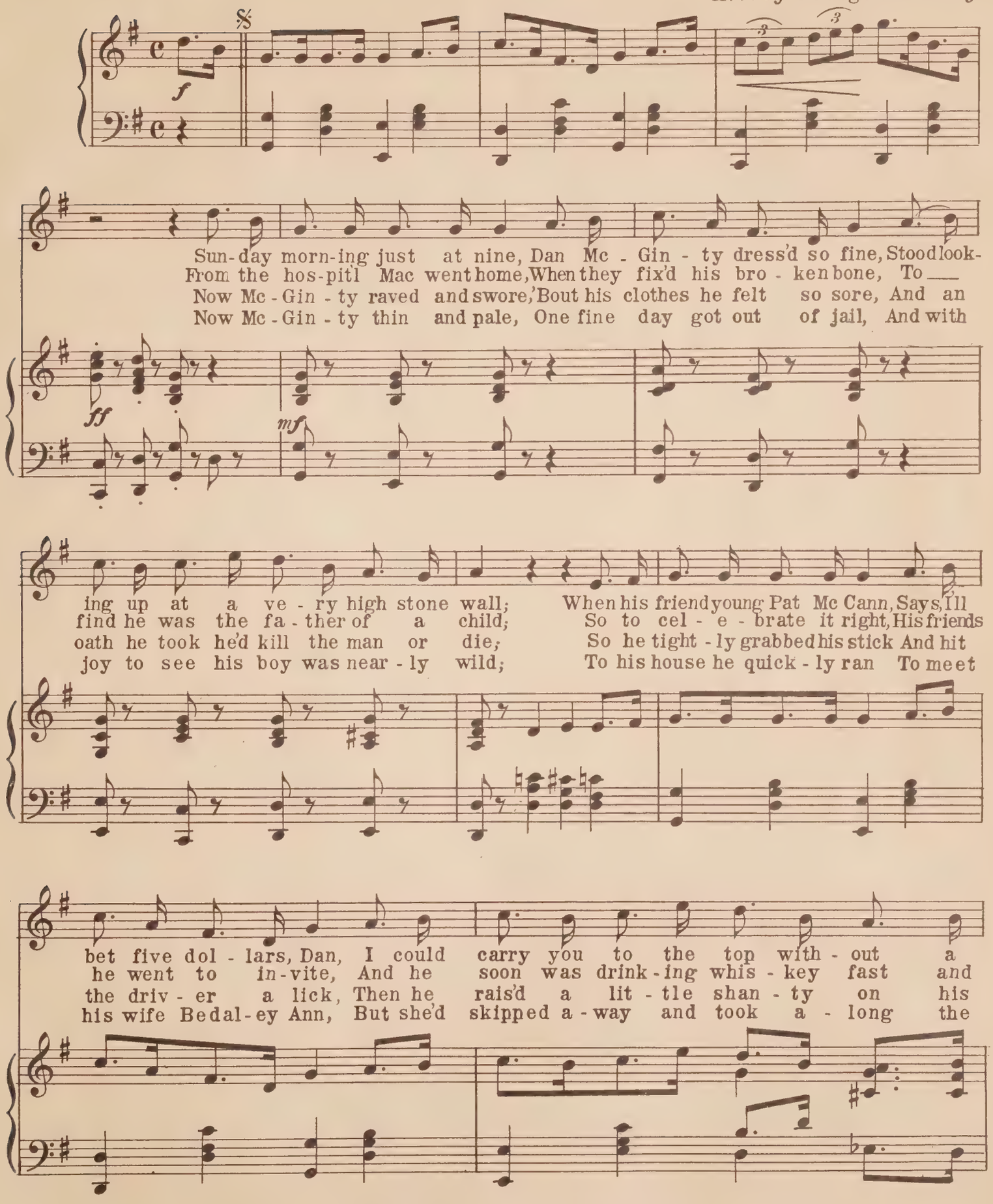
Copyright by Frank Harding
Used By Permission


think that I'll please ye, I can sing or dance with
hope for me you'll pray: I am go - ing to my
kind - ly wel - come me, With the songs of dear old
a - ny man As I did in days of yore And on
na - tive land To a place called Bal - ly - more To be
Ire - land To cheer me more and more And
poco rit.
Pat - rick's Day I love to wear The Hat my fa - ther wore.
wel - comed back to Pad - dy's land With the Hat my fa - ther wore.
make my I - rish heart feel glad With the Hat my fa - ther wore.
CHORUS
a tempo
f
It's old, but it's beau - ti - ful, The best was e - ver seen, 'Twas

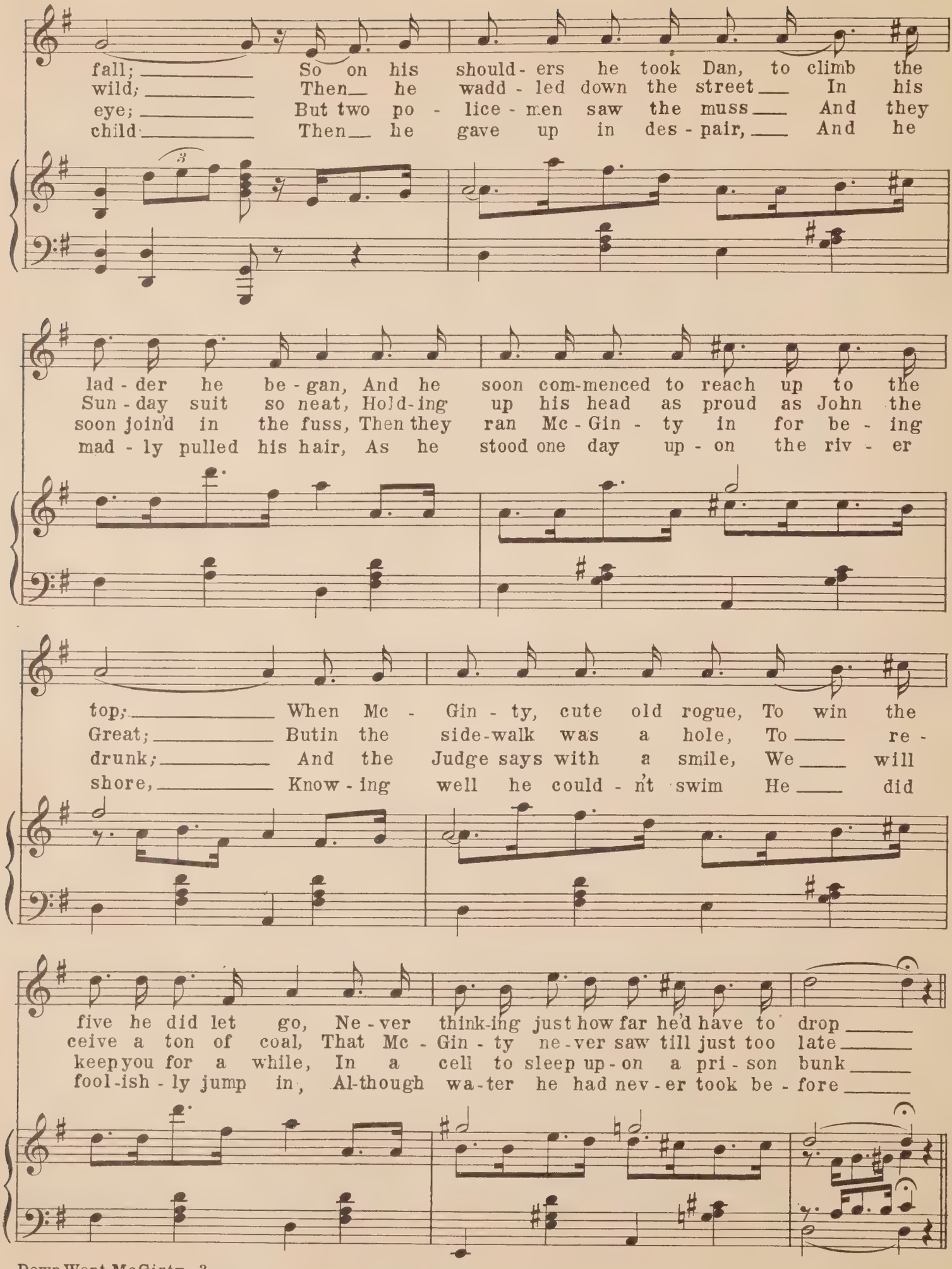

worn for more than nine - ty years, In that lit - tle Isle so
green, From my fa - ther's great an - ces - tors It des -
- cend - ed, times ga - lore! It's a re - lic of old
Ending for Choruses 1 and 2
Ending for Chorus 3
pp
Da - cin - cy, The Hat my Fa - ther wore!
wore.
pp

Down Went McGinty

Words and Music by
JOSEPH FLYNN
Arr. by George Shackley



Copyright, 1926, by Pioneer Music Pub. Co.
International Copyright Secured


fall; So on his shoulders he took Dan, to climb the
wild; Then he waddled down the street In his
eye; But two policemen saw the muss And they
child Then he gave up in despair, And he
ladder he began, And he soon commenced to reach up to the
Sunday suit so neat, Holding up his head as proud as John the
soon join'd in the fuss, Then they ran McGinty in for being
madly pulled his hair, As he stood one day upon the river
top; When McGinty, cute old rogue, To win the
Great; Butin the side-walk was a hole, To re-
drunk; And the Judge says with a smile, We will
shore, Knowing well he could-n't swim He did
five he did let go, Never think-ing just how far he'd have to drop
ceive a ton of coal, That McGinty never saw till just too late
keepyou for a while, In a cell to sleep upon a prison bunk
foolishly jump in, Al-though wa-ter he had never took be-fore

CHORUS

Down went Mc - Gin - ty to the bot - tom of the well, And
Down went Mc - Gin - ty to the bot - tom of the hole, Then the
Down went Mc - Gin - ty to the bot - tom of the jail, Where his
Down went Mc - Gin - ty to the bot - tom of the say, And he

tho' he won the five, He was more dead than a - live, Sure his
dri - ver of the cart, Gave the load of coal a start, And it
board would cost him nix, And he stay'd ex - act ly six, They were
must be ver - y wet For they have - nt found him yet, But they

rit.

ribs, and nose, and back were broke from get-ting such a fall,
took us half an hour to dig Mc - Gin - ty from the coal,
big long months he stop - ped for ___ no one went his bail,
say his ghost comes round the docks Be - fore the break of day,

Dress'd in his best suit of

Ending (After last chorus)

clothes. ___ *D.S.*

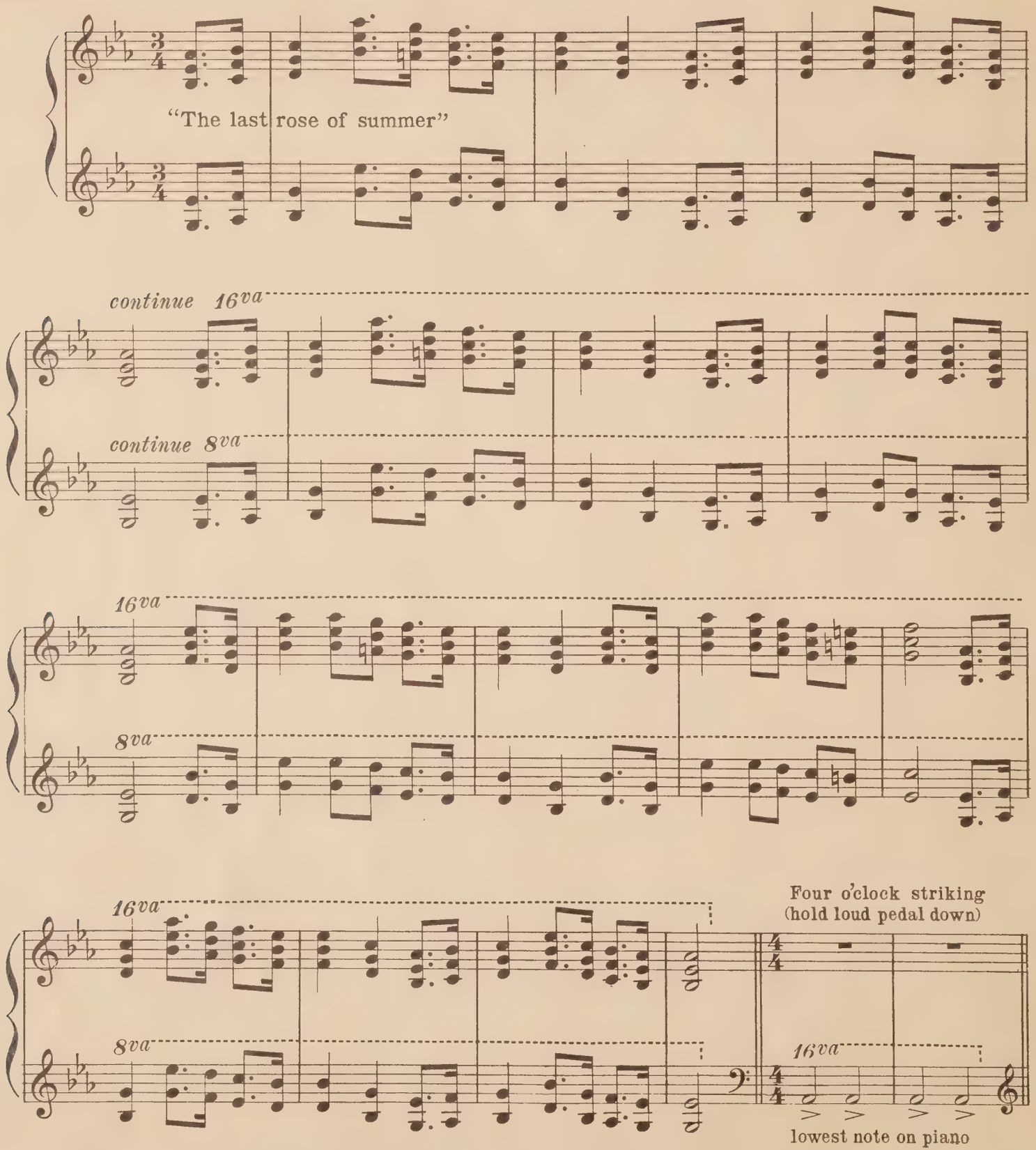
D.S.

St. Patrick's Chimes

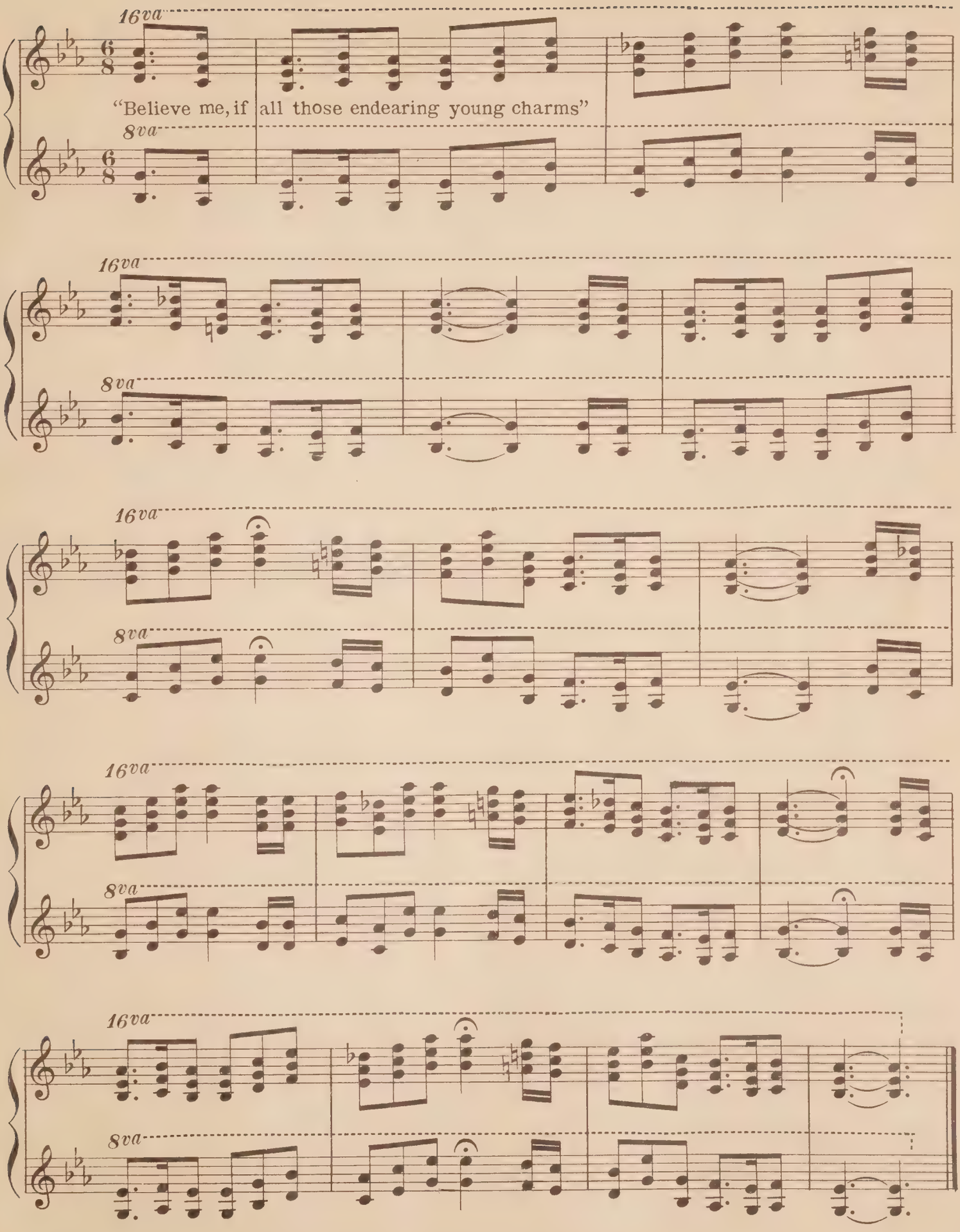
Note:

Play right hand 2 octaves higher than written
Play left hand 1 octave higher than written
Keep loud pedal on throughout chimes

By GEORGE SHACKLEY



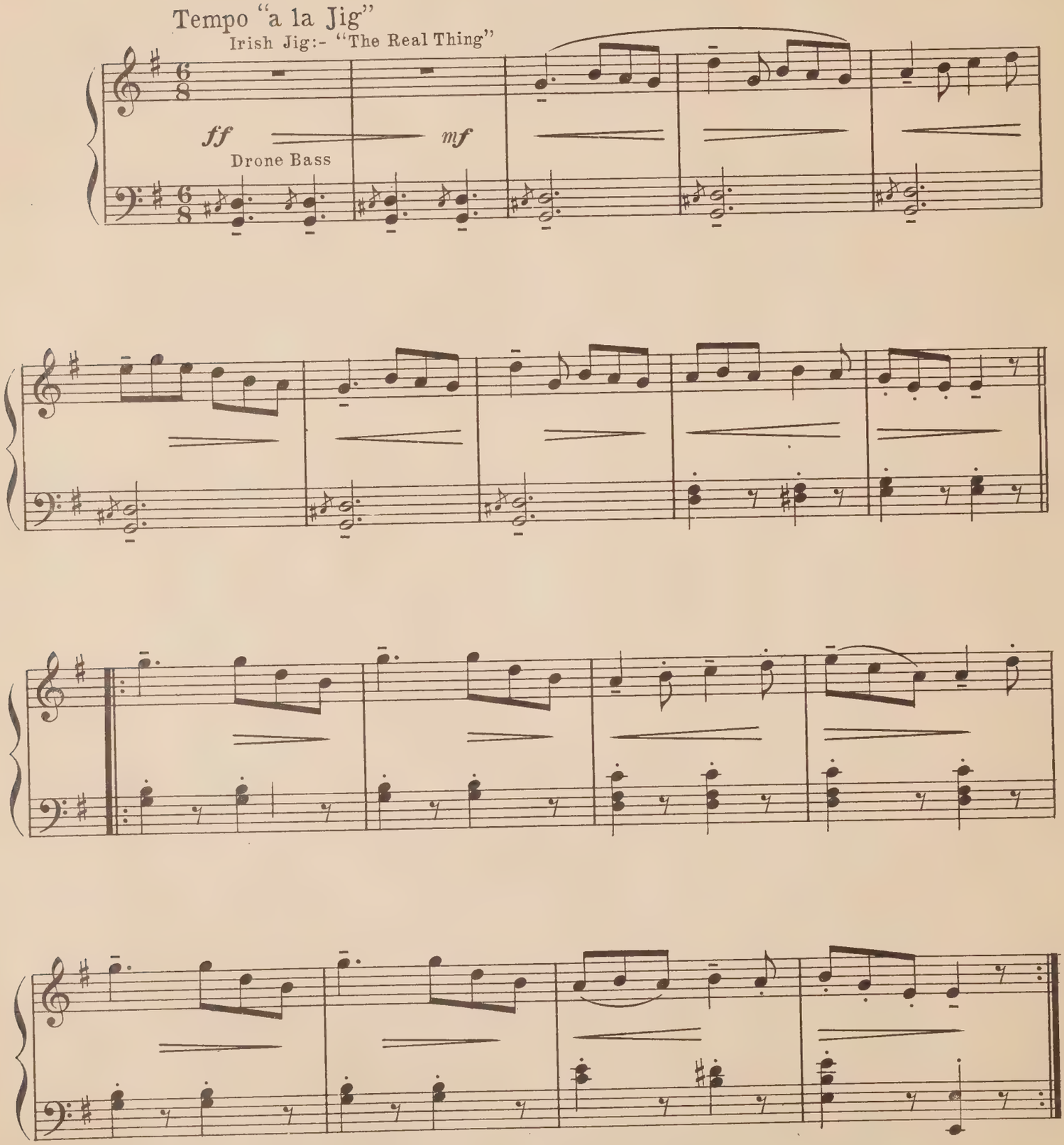
Copyright, 1926, by Pioneer Music Pub. Co.
International Copyright Secured


16va
"Believe me, if all those endearing young charms"
8va
16va
8va
16va
8va
16va
8va
16va
8va

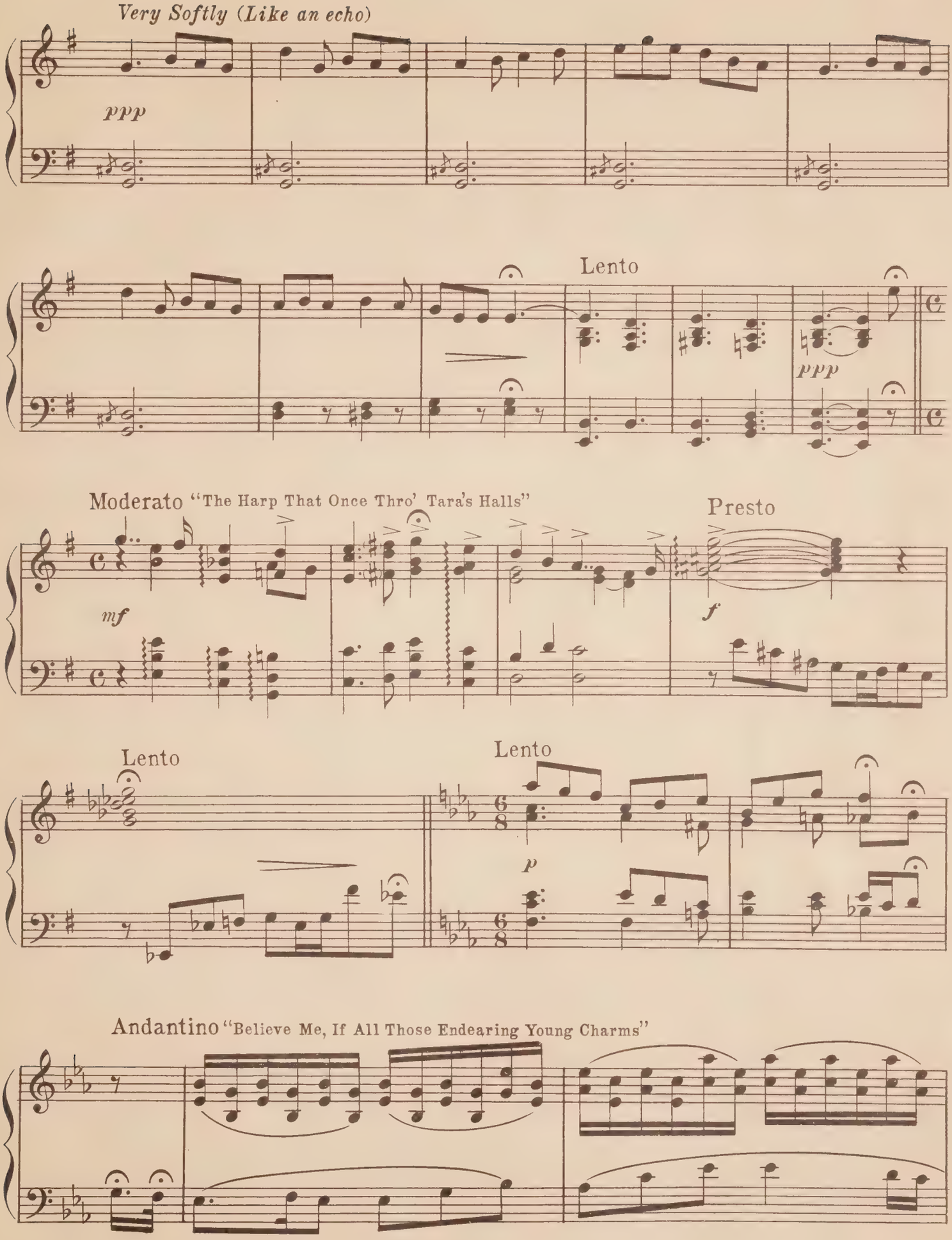
Fantasia On Irish Tunes

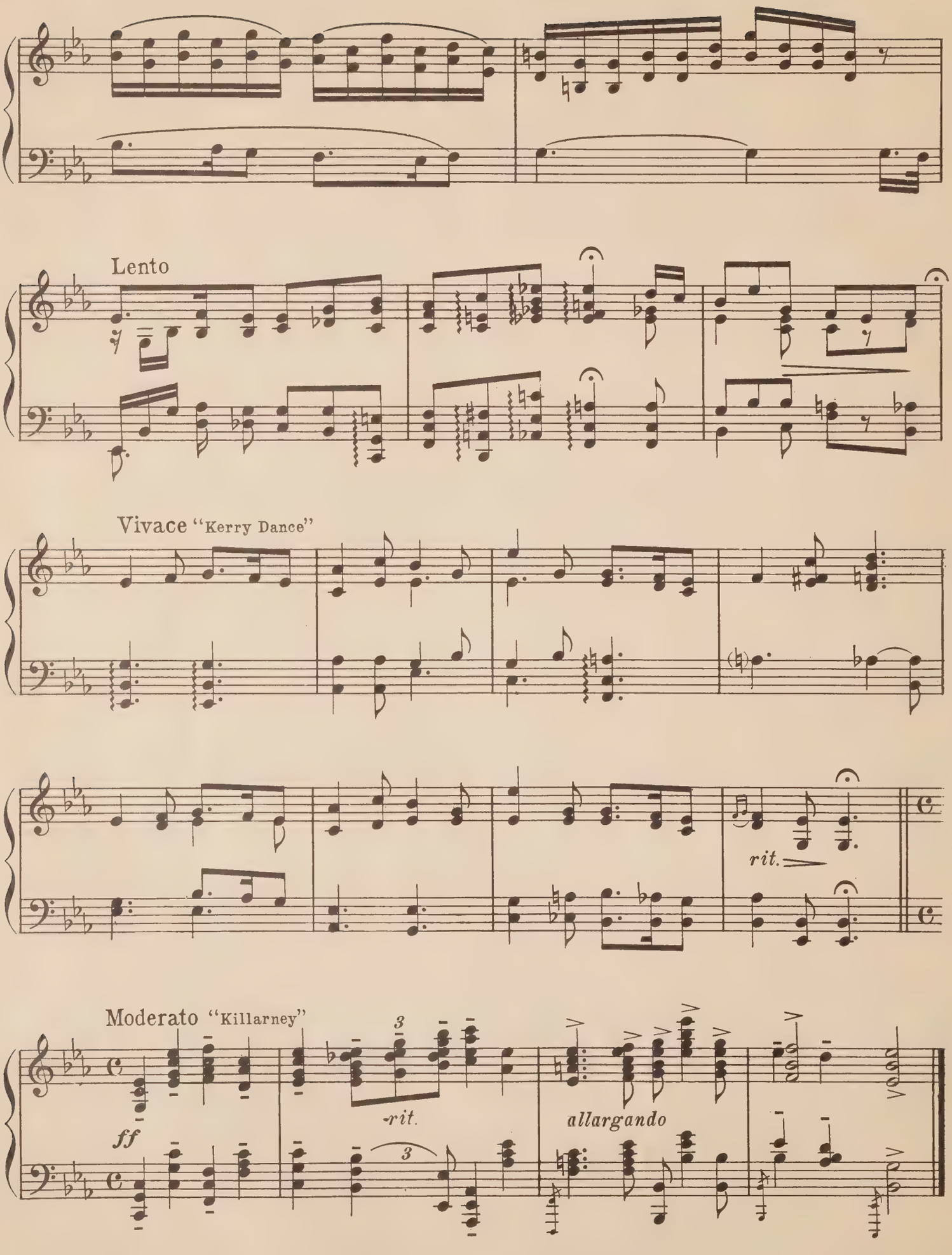
For Piano

By GEORGE SHACKLEY



Copyright 1926 by Pioneer Music Pub.Co.
International Copyright Secured


Very Softly (Like an echo)
ppp
Lento
ppp
Moderato "The Harp That Once Thro' Tara's Halls"
mf
Presto
f
Lento
Lento
p
Andantino "Believe Me, If All Those Endearing Young Charms"

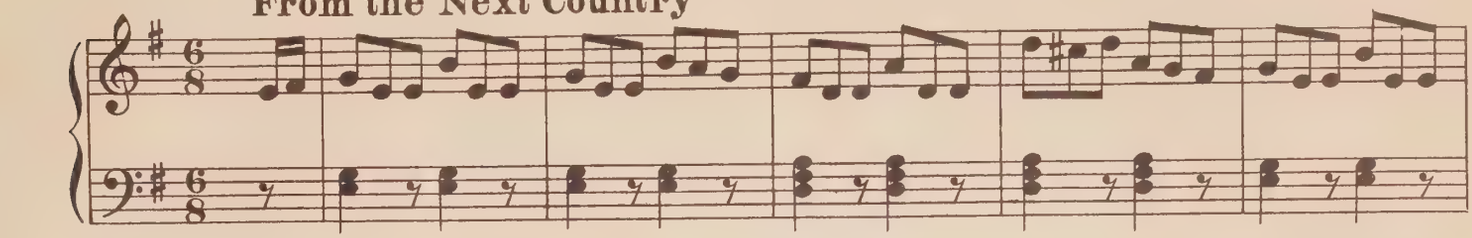

Lento
Vivace "Kerry Dance"
rit.
Moderato "Killarney"
ff
3
rit.
3
allargando

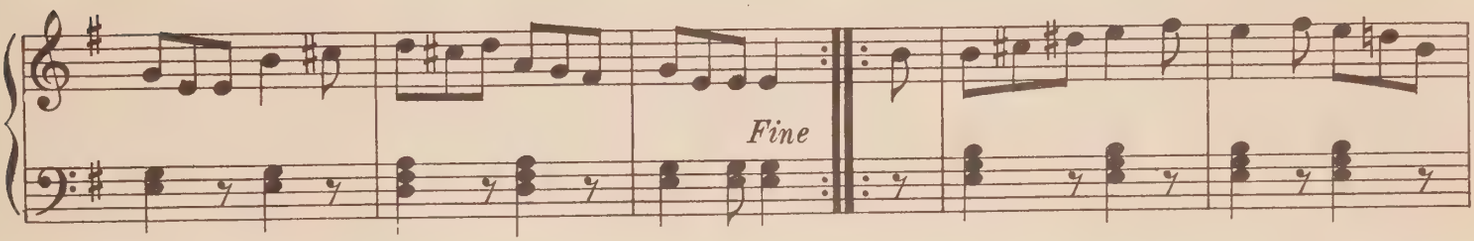
Irish Jigs

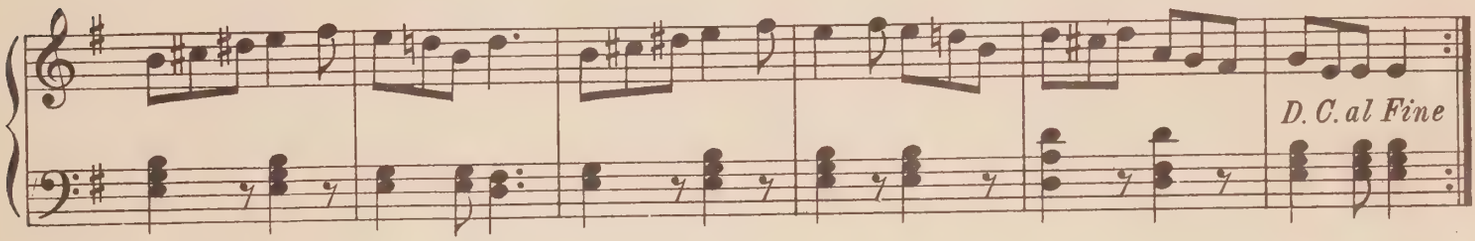
So arranged that they may either be played separately or joined together to make one connected composition.

Selected and Edited by George Shackley

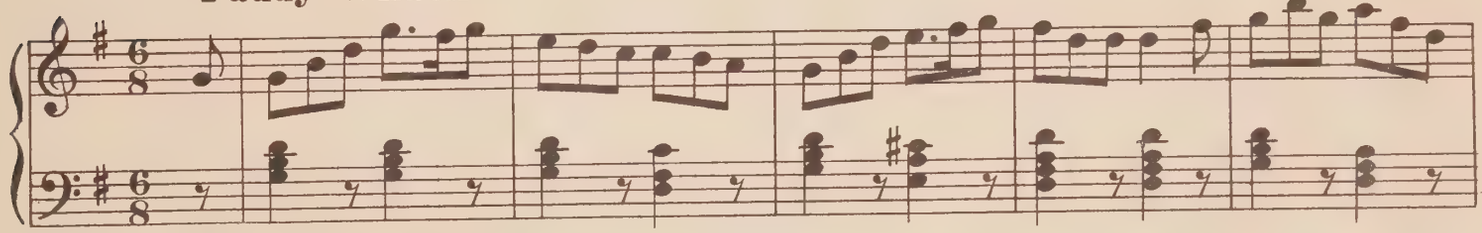
"From the Next Country"

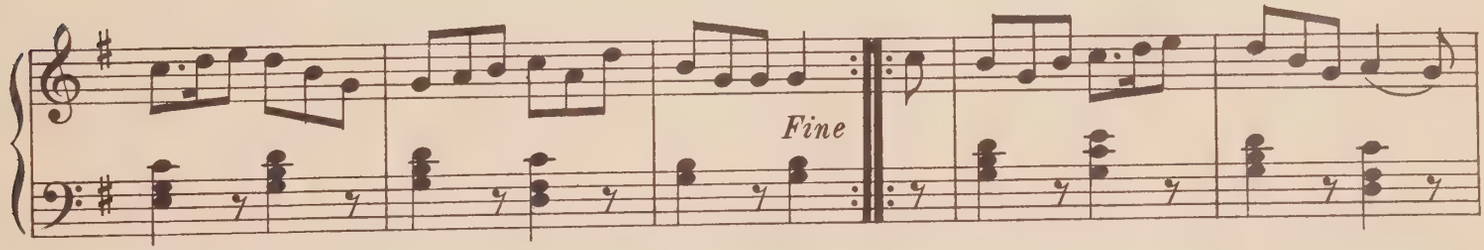


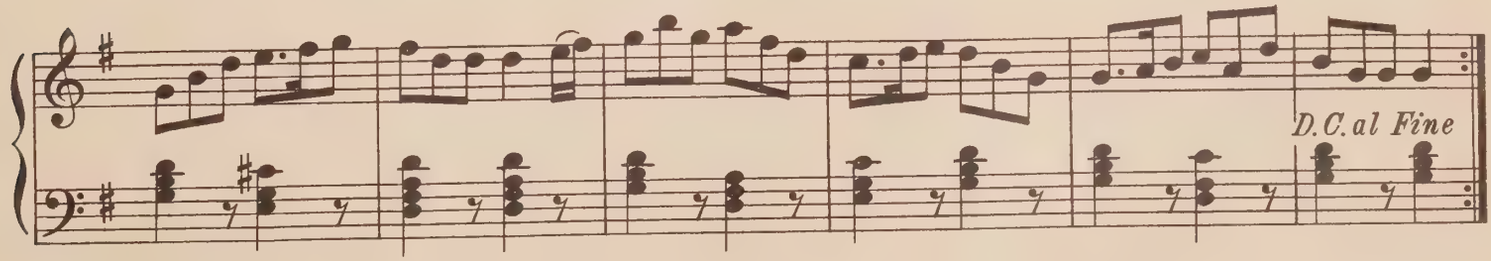




"Paddy Whack"





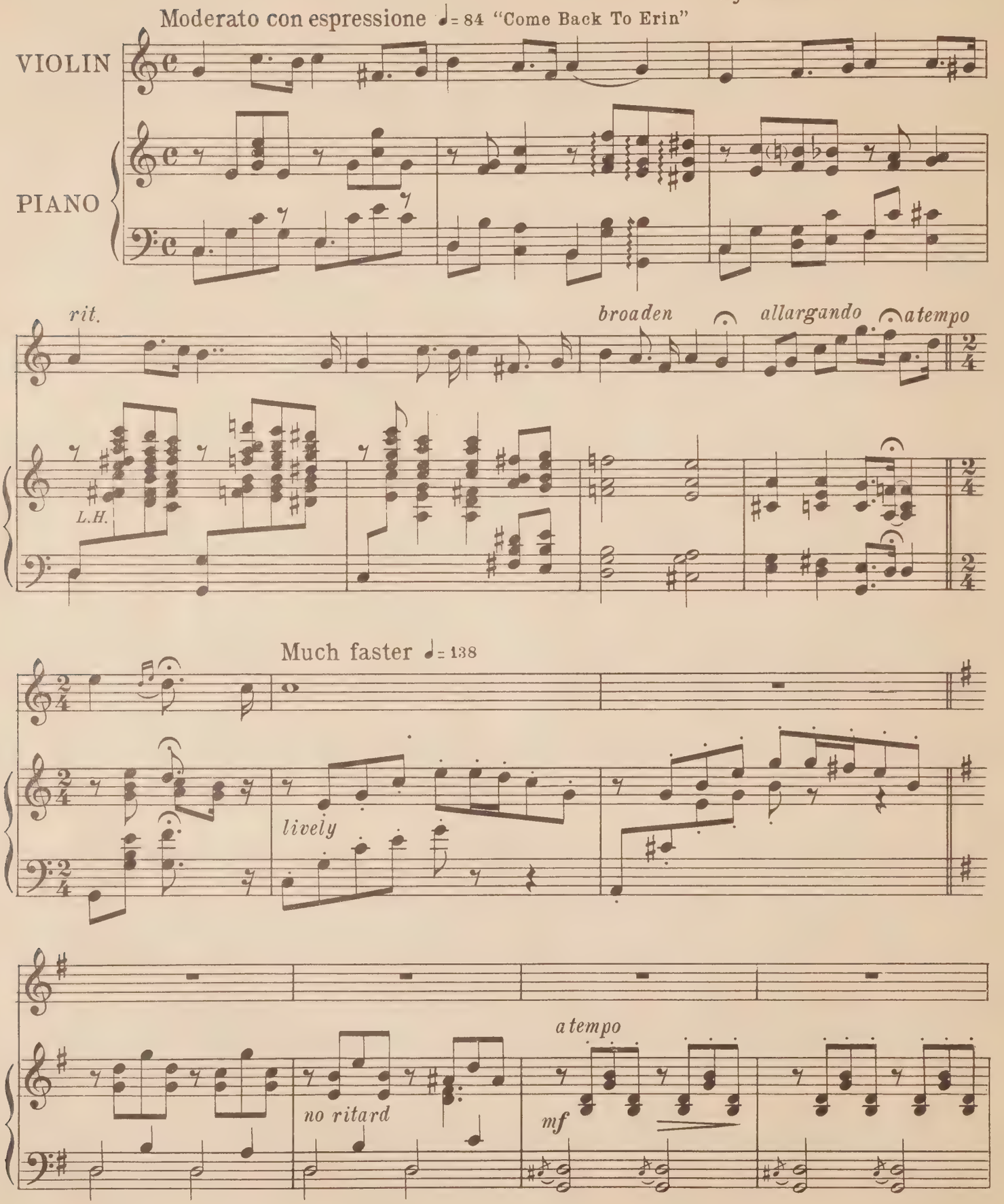


Copyright, 1926, by Pioneer Music Pub. Co.
International Copyright Secured

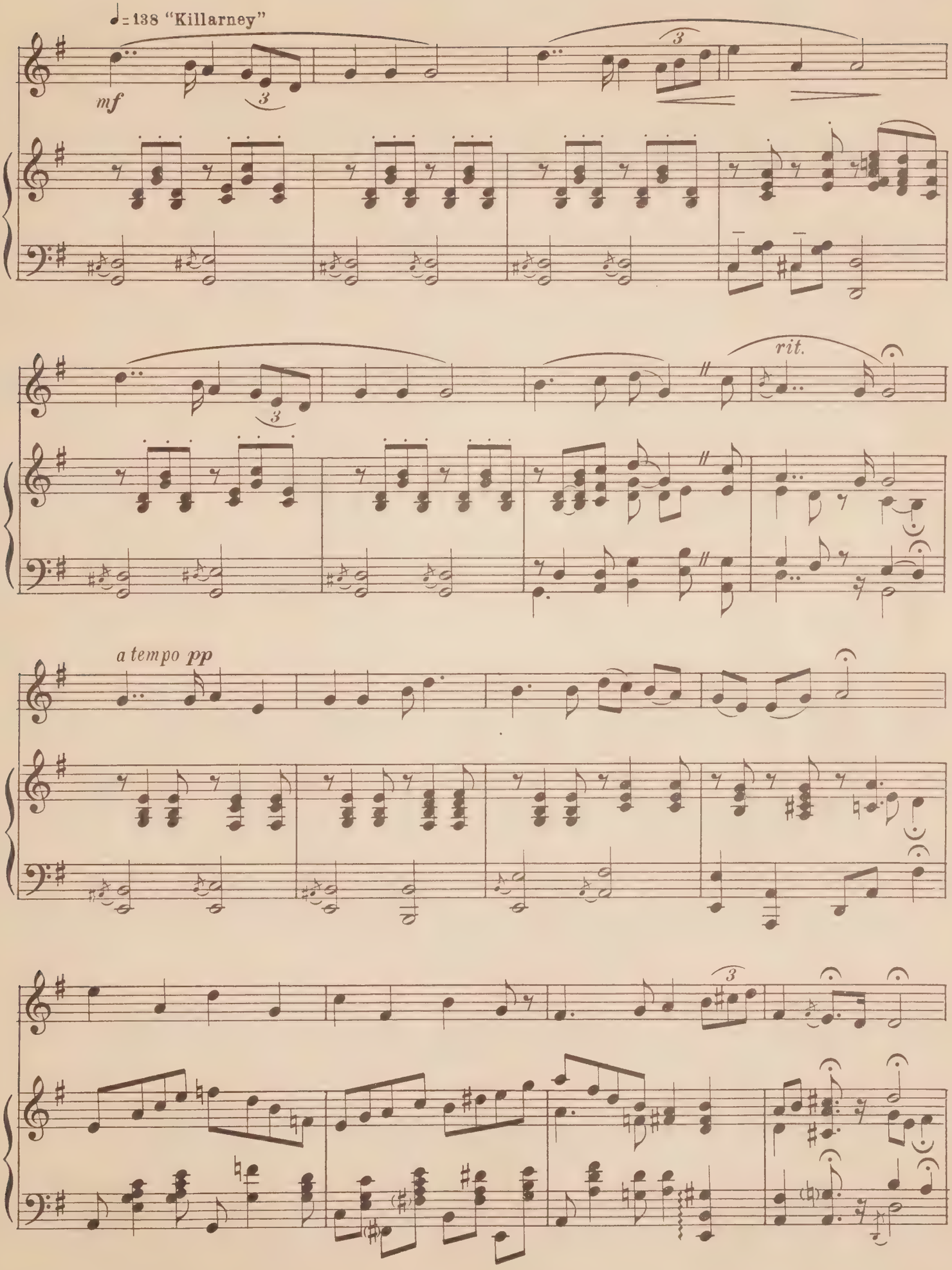
Shamrock Leaves

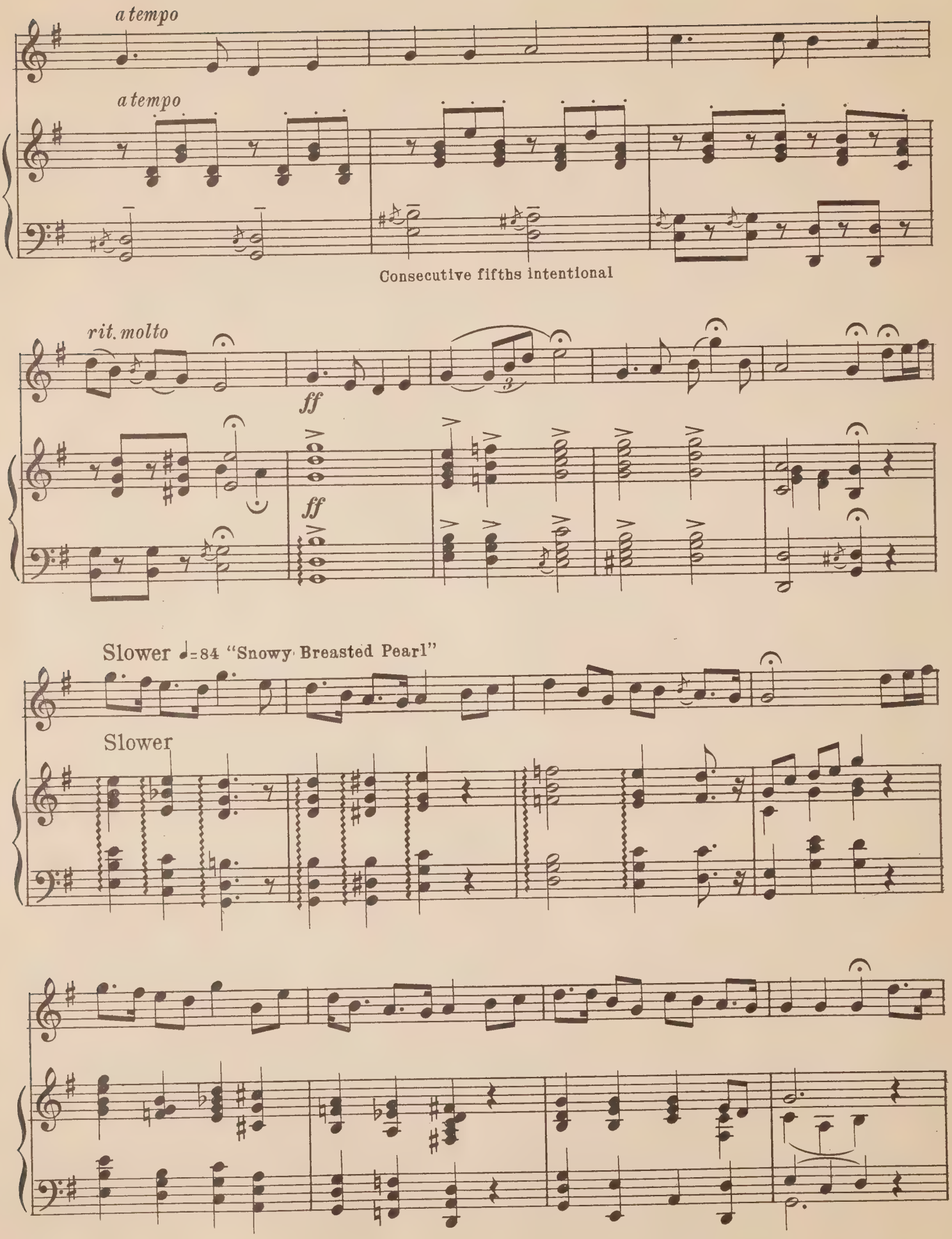
Fantasia for Violin and Piano

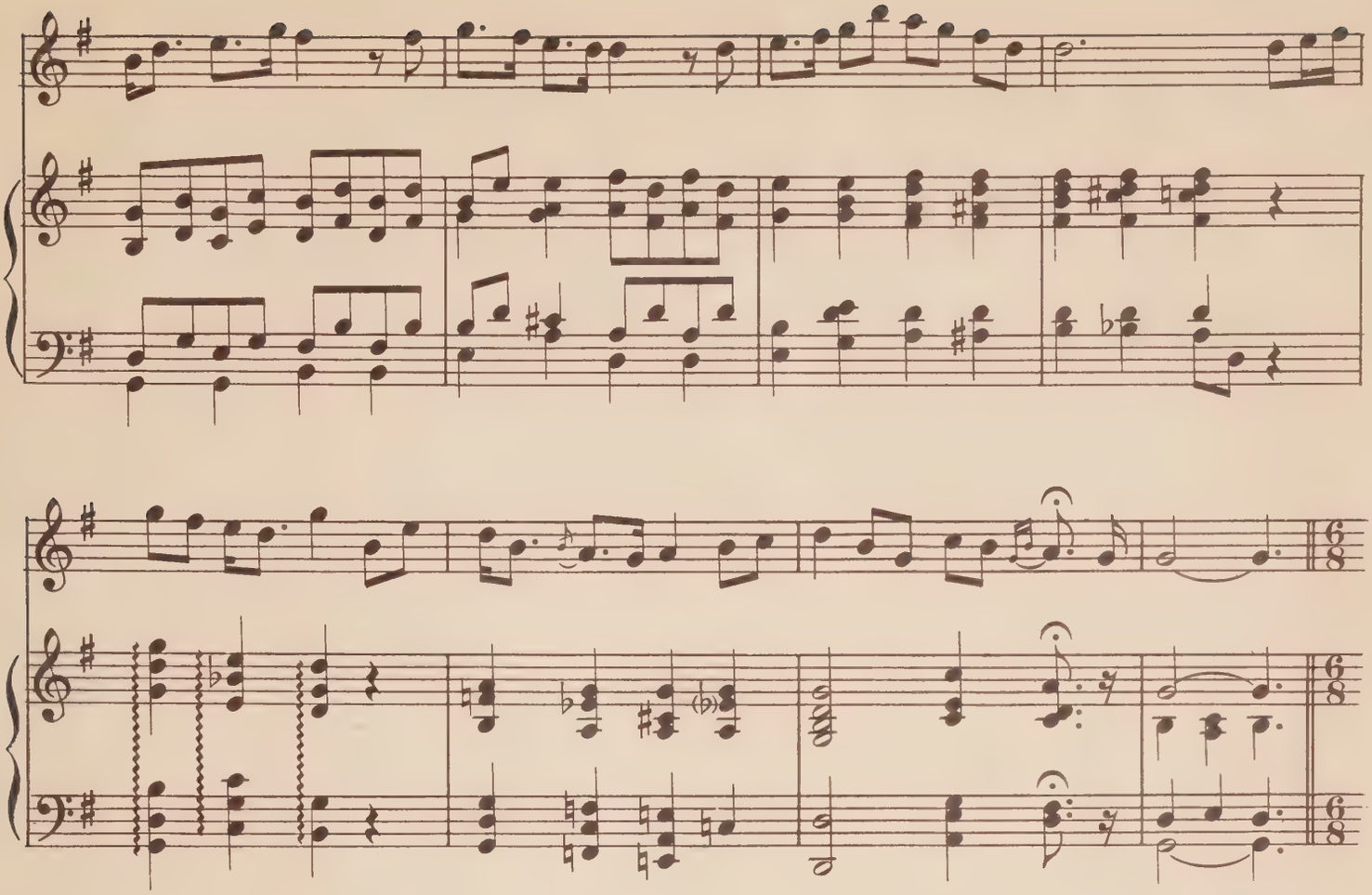
By GEORGE SHACKLEY



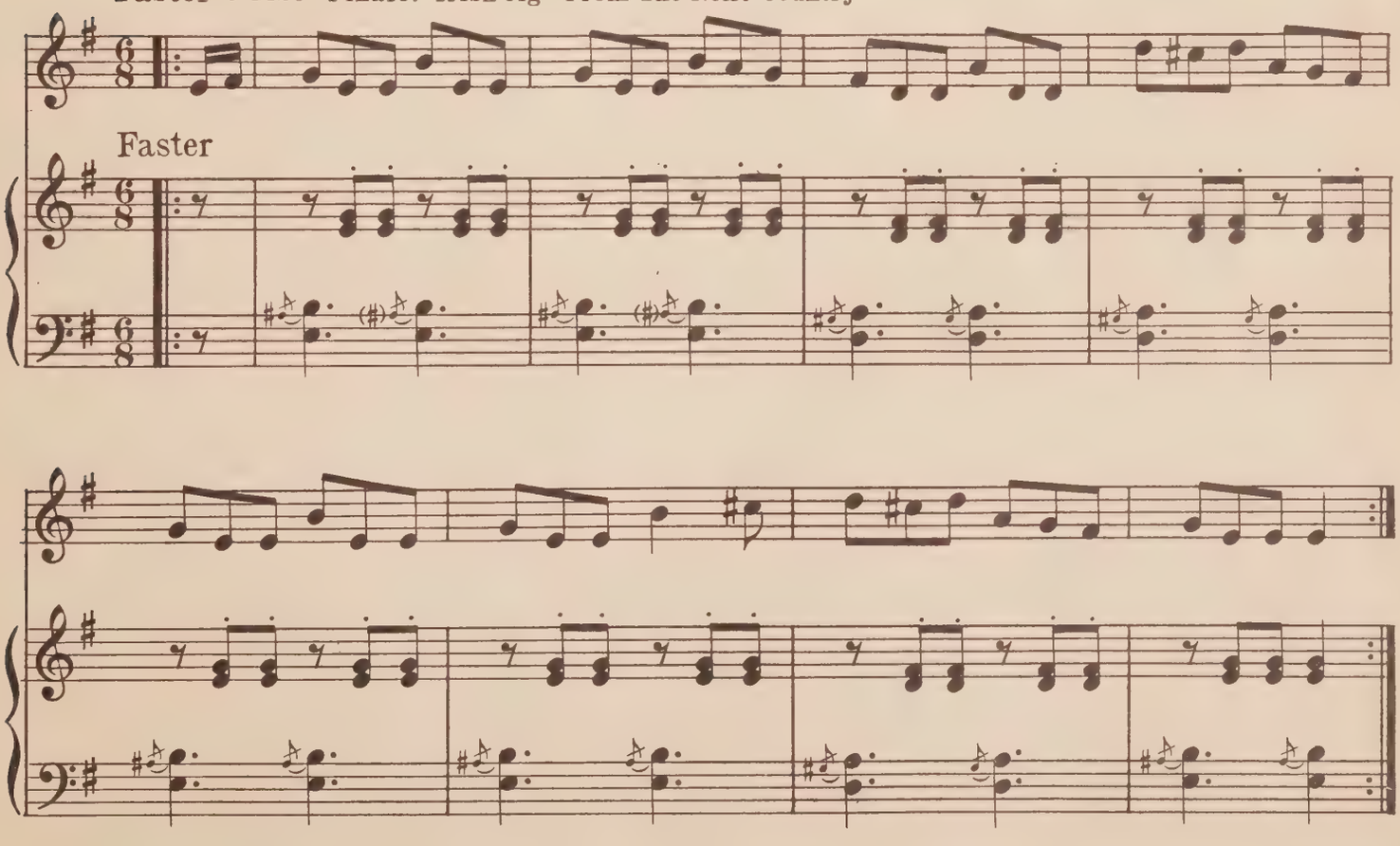
Copyright 1926 by Pioneer Music Publ.Co.
International Copyright Secured

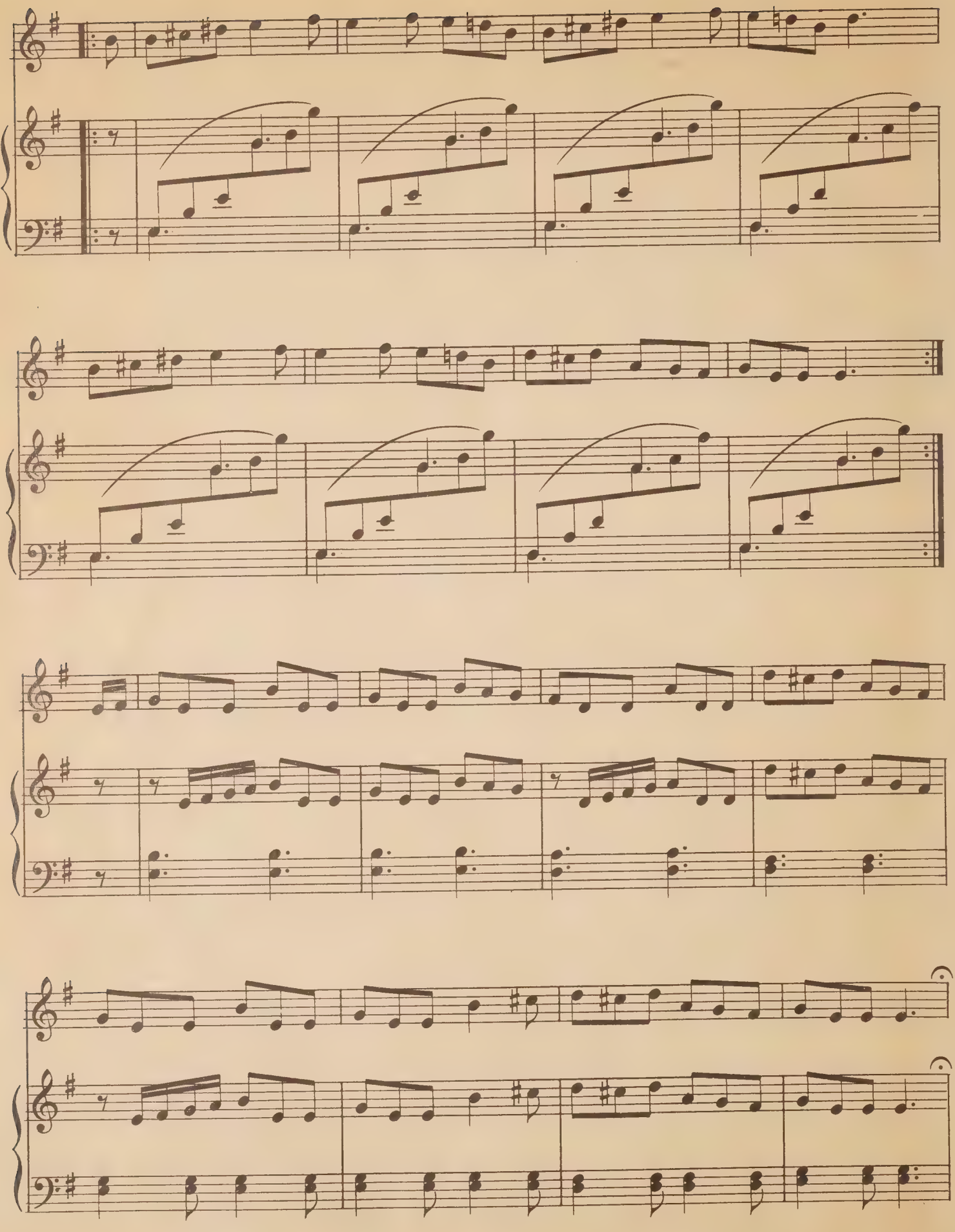

♩= 138 "Killarney"
mf
3
rit.
a tempo pp


a tempo
a tempo
Consecutive fifths intentional
rit. molto
ff
ff
Slower ♩=84 "Snowy Breasted Pearl"
Slower



Faster ♩.=120 Finale:- Irish Jig "From The Next Country"





EMERALD GEMS

Irish Melodies and Memories of the Ould and New

75¢ NET

MADE IN U.S.A.

PIONEER
MUSIC PUBLISHING COMPANY

FOREWORD

Where is the heart so cold that it doesn't thrill to an Irish tune, whether that heart beat in an Irish breast or that of another?

Are there feet so laggard that they do not tap on the floor when a real Irish jig is played?

Ireland with her music has sung her way into a niche in the world's music which so rightfully belongs to her. Melancholy or lilting, her music is at all times the outpouring of the hearts of a nation of home-lovers, sad and depressed one moment, and in the twinkling of an eyelash, happy and gay.

In America, his adopted country, the Irishman has made his own contribution of tunes. Although they cannot, perforce, be classified as folk-tunes, nevertheless, they have established themselves in the music of the country, keeping, however, that lilt and melody so peculiar to the Irish idiom.

"EMERALD GEMS" contains within its covers, not only some of the best beloved tunes of Irleand, but many of the well-known songs of our own great country, which we feel will go re-echoing into future generations along with the older tunes.

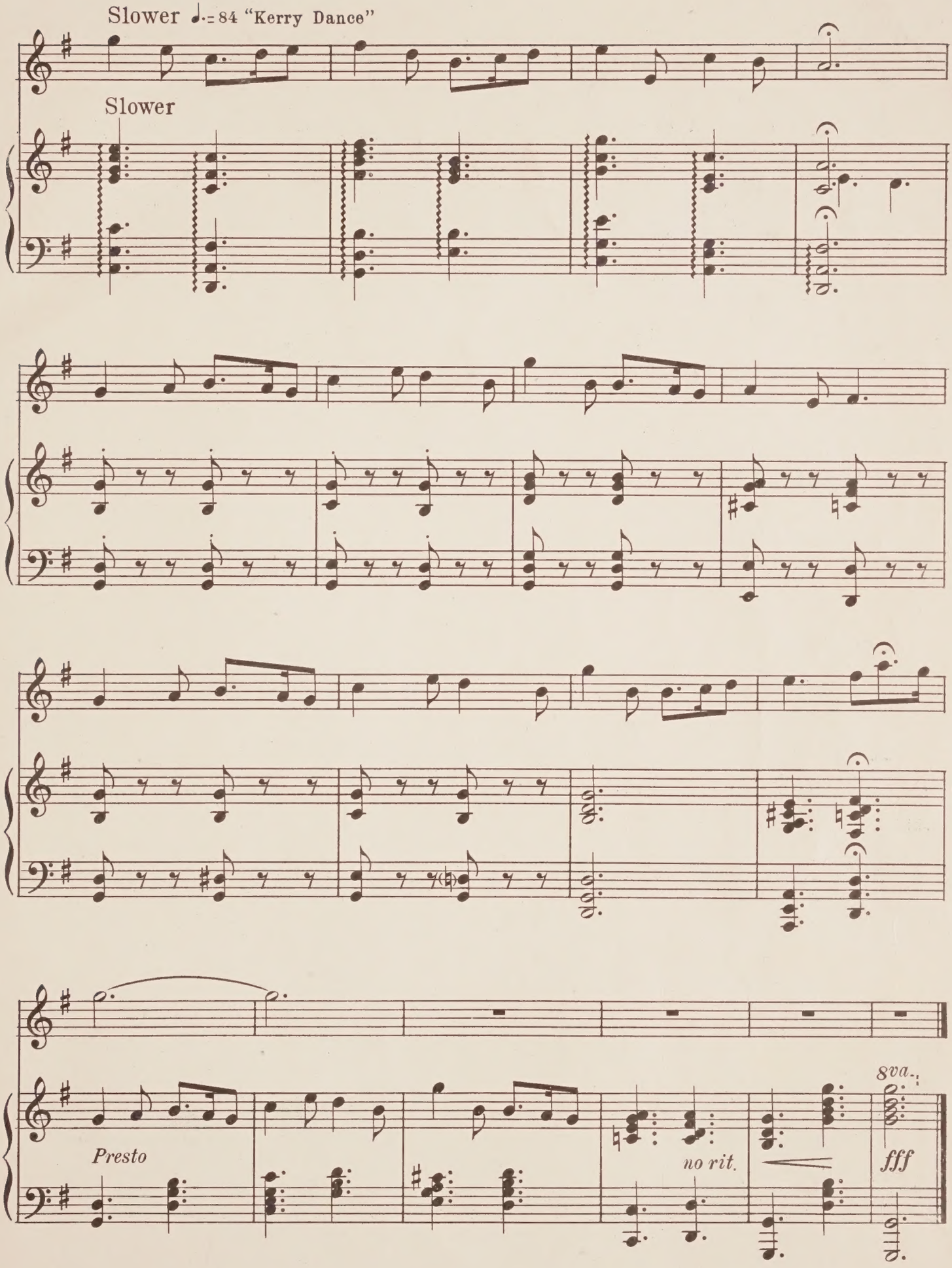
"Kathleen Mavourneen," "The Minstrel Boy" and "Would God I Were the Tender Apple Blossom" are among those songs gleaned from the prolific musical literature of the Emerald Isle, while from the other source have been compiled and arranged such songs as "Down Went M'Ginty," "Mulligan's Guards" and others which, we are sure, are all familiar to you.

In addition, there are several numbers for piano—a fantasia, several well-known jigs, and a chime number based on folk-tunes. Also a fantasia for violin and piano.

In modernizing some of the piano accompaniments to the songs, we tried to make them somewhat more interesting and hope that you will like them.

This volume, we trust, will find its place in the libraries of many and the hearts of all music lovers.

EMERALD GEMS



004906911061

TWO "PIONEER" FOLIOS OF MERI

They Should Be in Every Home

HARDING'S

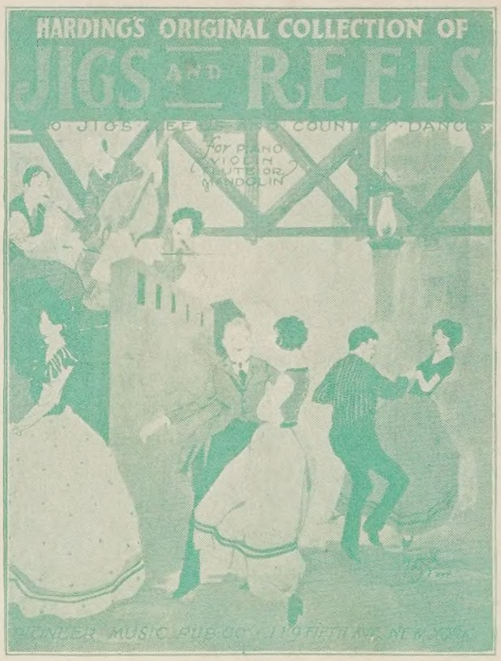
ONLY ORIGINAL COLLECTION OF
JIGS AND REELS

200

JIGS
COUNTRY DANCES
REELS

FOR
PIANO, VIOLIN, FLUTE
OR MANDOLIN

RETAIL 75c



CONTAINS

BUCK AND WINGS
BURLESQUE REELS
CLOG DANCES
DOUBLE JIGS
ECCENTRIC DANCES
FANCY JIGS
HIGHLAND FLINGS
HORNPIPES
IRISH JIGS
REELS
STOP JIGS
STRAIGHT JIGS
TRIPLE JIGS

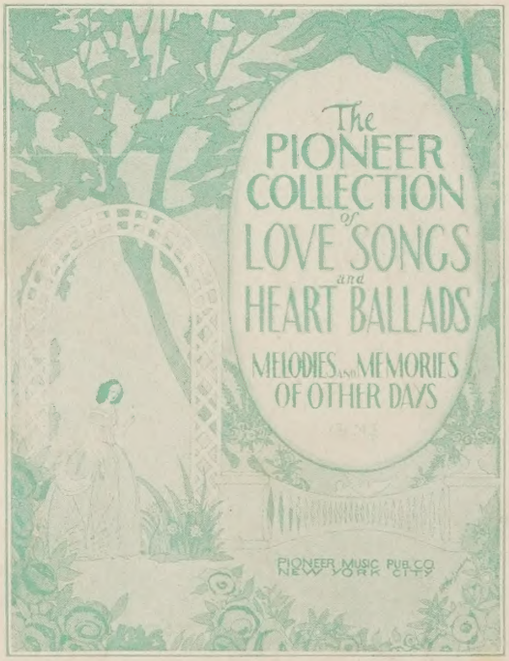
PIONEER COLLECTION of LOVE SONGS and HEART BALLADS

MELODIES AND MEMORIES
OF OTHER DAYS

A FOLIO OF SONGS THAT
WILL NEVER DIE

Many of the numbers are obtainable only in this folio

RETAIL 75c



EVERY NUMBER A GEM OF ME

You Are the Rose of My Heart
I've Waited Honey, Waited Long Fo
I Can't Tell Why I Love You, But
Way Down Yonder in the Corn Fi
Lass From County Mayo
Way Down In Old Indiana
If I Had My Way
When the Blue Sky Turns To Gold
Story the Violets Told
We'll Be Together When the C
Roll By
In the Wildwood Where the Blu
Grow
I Love Only One Girl In This
Wide World
You Can Make All My Love D
Come True
Where the Mississippi Flows
Tell Tale Eyes
Singer and the Song
When the Bees Are in the Hive
Eileen Aroon
Fatal Rose of Red
For Every Smile You Gave Me
Let By Gones Be By Gones
All Over You
I'll Build a Wall Around Loveland

PRECAT
AD 4034

Y.S.

PLEASE DO NOT REMOVE
CARDS OR SLIPS FROM THIS POCKET

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO LIBRARY

M
1744
E64

Emerald gems

Music